McKean County Miner.

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CASES TRIED IN CIVIL COURT THIS WEEK.

Many Cases of Importance Disposed of at This Session.

THE DIVORCE MILL WAS BUSY.

The Case of Burt McAllister vs. Bradford City Was Tried—Man Jailed for Furnishing Liquor to a Boy—Other Matters of Interest.

Civil court convened Monday with many cases to dispose of. Judge Prather of Crawford county is here to assist Judge Bouton.

Frank Miller pleaded guilty to furnishing liquor to a boy and was sentenced to pay a fine of $50, the costs and be imprisoned in the county jail for 30 days.

Abraham L. Davis was granted a divorce from his wife, Norma M. Davis. Mildred L. Clark was divorced from her husband, Charles W. Clark. Seth Loper was freed from Sallie Loper. Theresa Wilson was divorced from J. M. Wilson. Ella Dringer was divorced from her husband, [illegible]. Daisy M. Locke was divorced from her husband, John Locke.

The case of Casper DeRosa vs. The Erie Railroad company was submitted to Judge Prather on certain points of law. He will decide whether it is to go before a jury or not.

Judge Bouton appointed a committee consisting of Attorneys W. H. Stone, W. J. Milliken, W. W. Bradley, J. R. Mullin and [illegible] to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of John P. Mullin, Esq., of Bradford, [illegible] presented at next argument court.

In the case of Alfred Beckman against the Erie Railroad company the verdict was for the railroad [illegible] the case.

Mrs. Sarah Tremaine of Bradford figured as plaintiff in a case brought against her husband, Charles J. Tremaine, to recover certain money borrowed by the said Charles from his wife, the aforesaid Sarah. The evidence in the case took a decidedly personal turn. To put the matter briefly, Charles J. Tremaine, according to his wife's story, has been "trifling." The jury, after hearing the tale of woe rendered a verdict for $1,476. The lady had sued not only for that amount, but $400 additional.

A case brought by George F. Rindernight against the Bradford Driving Park association was non-suited. The plaintiff sought to recover value of certain baseball property, grand stand fixtures, etc., used in the halcyon days of the Interstate Baseball league. But it developed that the wrong parties had been sued, hence the non-suit.

A suit brought by Gertrude M. White against the Empire Degree of Honor, to recover insurance on the life of Fred White, deceased, is an interesting case on trial before Judge Bouton. The amount involved is $1000 and the defendant association is seeking to show that the man insured committed suicide. The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $1,000.

The case of B. G. Hinckley vs. H. al bank against C. L. Egbert has been continued owing to the death of the late John Mullin, attorney for the defendant.

The case of B. G. Hinckley vs. H. H. North, executor of the will of J. K. Merriman, was settled last night out of court.

The case of Burt McAllister against the City of Bradford was tried before Judge Bouton. After hearing the evidence Judge Bouton directed the jury to find a verdict for the city and against McAllister on the ground that the latter, in not having been duly confirmed by Council, was not legally the chief of the fire department and therefore not entitled to recover salary as such.

The case brought by Charles O. Frey against the United Natural Gas company resulted in a non-suit. The amount sued for was $1,000 alleged damages on account of having been affected injuriously by poison ivy, etc.

Laundry Customers.

Laundry customers (or those who wish to have their Linen done up for Thanksgiving) will please have ready early Monday morning, Nov. 22. We will call early for it.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Morrison & Hogarth,
Local Agents.

WASHINGTON STARK.

He Passed Away on Sunday at His Home on Green Street.

Washington Stark died at his home on Green street, in this borough, at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, November 14, 1909, in the fifty-sixth year of life.

The cause of his death was tuberculosis, brought on by constant work on the stone crusher in one of the glass plants in this borough. For a year or more he had been troubled with a cough more or less of the time, but did not give it any serious thought until early last spring, when he went to a physician and had a thorough examination. The doctor pronounced his trouble stonecutters tuberculosis and gave him little encouragement, although Mr. Stark had hopes of recovery and carefully carried out the treatment prescribed for him. However, he steadily grew worse until the end came last Sunday.

Washington Stark was born in Smethport January 9, 1851, and was the last son of the late Joseph Warren and Frances E. Stark. He has always lived in Smethport, with the exception of a few years spent in Bradford in his earlier days. He was a Democrat all his life and as such was elected to several offices in this borough, even though this place is and has been for years strongly Republican. He was a member of the K. O. T. M. and the Smethport Fire Department and was highly respected and honored in both organizations. He was a good, hardworking citizen, a good neighbor and a man who will be greatly missed in the community.

On July 3rd, 1885, he was united in marriage to Miss Annie O. Landenberger of Pine Grove, Pa., and to them were born four sons, namely, Leroy, Washington Rex and Winfield, and two daughters, namely, Marion and Dorthea, who, with their mother, survive to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father. His death will also be deeply mourned by three surviving sisters, namely, Mrs. H. L. [illegible] of Kasson, Mrs. Ira D. Lucas of Winthrop, Maine, and Mrs. J. E. D. Butts of Geneva, N. Y.

The funeral was held at St. Luke's Episcopal church on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery. Many relatives and friends attended the services and followed his remains to their last resting place.

Entered Into Rest.

On Thursday afternoon, Nov. 11, 1909, Mrs. Emma Jane Melancon, wife of George Melancon of Erie, Pa., entered into that rest that remaineth for the people of God.

Nettie Tolten, only child of William and Mary Howard Tolten, was born at Sargent, McKean county, Feb. 7, 1852. Her parents and grandparents were among the highly respected pioneer settlers of this county.

On Feb. 18, 1881, she was married to George Melancon. To them were born four children—Mrs. Jessie McKinnon of Buffalo, N. Y.; Howard S., of Buffalo; Elizabeth and Victorine of Erie, who deplore to-day the loss of the warmest friend a child can ever know—a mother.

Mrs. Melancon's last visit to Smethport was in March. Although having been a patient sufferer for many years, yet at this time she seemed to be rapidly convalescing, but she soon again fell a victim to the dreadful disease of cancer of the stomach, bearing her sufferings with Christian fortitude. She was a faithful and consistent member of the Episcopal church. The interment was made in Lake View cemetery, Erie, Pa.

"God makes us brave to meet each loss
Without a sigh;
To do our work and bear our cross
Nor question why;
He knows the secret of our way,
And what is best;
The long, dark sorrows pulse with praise
And leads to rest." ***

"As Told In the Hills."

"As Told In the Hills" was the attraction at the Lyceum Monday evening. The play, which features Princess Wah-to-Waso, an Indian actress, was presented by a company that in several instances was really clever. The play was of the sensational class in which the entire cast were liable to annihilate each other at any minute, while the final casualties only amounted to a dead Indian and a box of blank cartridges. The play was nicely staged and was a well written melodrama which would be tolerated to a greater degree if the author had eliminated the vein of alleged comedy which ran through the piece.

The "Isle of Spice," at The Smethport Lyceum, Tuesday Evening, November 23.

KANE DEFEATS SMETHPORT.

At Football by a Score of 29-0 Last Thursday Afternoon.

The Kane High School football team beat the Smethport team last Thursday on Kane field and did the local boys up to the tune of 29-0. But the game was a most satisfactory one in every respect. Kane has had an organization on the gridiron since the beginning of the season and is a hard proposition to go up against. Smethport, on the other hand, has had no plans and up to the time of the game some of the members had not even practiced together, in fact it can be truthfully said that the team was organized last Thursday afternoon on the gridiron.

The first half started when Smethport kicked off. The visitors received the ball and advanced it well into Smethport territory where it remained most of the time and the visitors managed to score 23 points. The second half the Smethport delegation got somewhat organized and played a fast, snappy game, with the result that Kane was only able to score one touchdown during that half. In fact the local boys played a fast game all the way through but lacked the organization. The Kane team played a clean, manly game and the Mountain City has no reason to be ashamed of its representatives on the gridiron. It is no disgrace to lose to such a team.

The local team will remain organized during the remainder of the season and is practicing for a game with the Eldred High School which will be played in this borough next Saturday afternoon. Games have also been secured with Port Allegany for one week from Saturday and a return game with Kane at Kane for Thanksgiving.

SENT BACK TO GERMANY.

John Boosong, a County Charge Caused Trouble on Being Taken to New York.

County Commissioner John Peterson returned home from New York City the latter part of last week where he placed on board a ship bound for Germany, John Boosong, a one-legged lunatic, who has made the lives of the attendants of the Bradford City and McKean County Poor Farms miserable during the past summer, and had become a most perplexing problem to the county officials. It was finally decided to send the unfortunate man back to Germany and Mr. Peterson left the forepart of last week for New York with the man in charge. Mr. Peterson encountered considerable difficulty on the journey and while in New York the man created a scene in one subway station when he threw away his crutches and prostrated himself on the floor and refused to be moved. After considerable difficulty Mr. Peterson got Boosong on board a German ship and started him on his journey for Germany. The popular county official's trip to the metropolis was far from being one of pleasure while he had the demented man in charge.

New Folding Machine.

A new Eclipse folding machine has been installed in the Miner office. This move was made necessary by the increasing business of this plant and is a most valuable acquisition to the present equipment. The Eclipse machine which is one of the best on the market, folds, pastes and trims 1800 papers per hour with more than human precision. It is interesting to watch the contrivance in operation and it will probably be kept busy from now on.

Subscribe for The Miner.

"Isle of Spice."

With fresh scenery, effects, costumes, electrical and stage effects, the "Isle of Spice," B. C. Whitney's piquant musical mixture comes to the Lyceum on Tuesday, Nov. 23rd. It is only a mythical "isle" that is supposed to lie in the Sea of Japan, somewhere between Sakhalin and Formosa, but it is always summer there, always merry and tuneful, and the inhabitants live their lives as do other folks; have their love affairs, their joys, their sorrows and make their funny little laws. Hence the plot of the play. King Bolo [illegible] take unto himself a wife every seven years. These wives, according to a decree of the King and his chief advisers, Lord Kashon, the Court Treasurer, and his brother, Lord Konner, are made to undergo a period of training in the Tomb of Silence for seven years. At the end of this time she is supposed to know enough to hold her tongue, [illegible] is released and married to the King. Teresa, the heroine, [illegible] owner of one-half the spice fields in the kingdom, has been educated in America, and while there meets a young officer of the U. S. Marines, Lieutenant Katchall, and there is a mutual love affair. Upon her return to her native isle, Teresa is selected by the King for his next wife. Teresa, of course, objects strenuously to the "tomb" and to the King. Kashon and Konner insist that Teresa go to the "tomb" in order to conform to the law, and to further their own scheme to place Asbena, their ally on the throne. The King endeavors to have the "tomb" law set aside. This is opposed by Kashon and Konner, who are planning to get Teresa put away for seven years, so as to get possession of her rich spice fields. This is the condition of affairs when Lieut. Katchall lands on the island with a detachment of marines from the U. S. Gunboat Roosevelt. Katchall meets Teresa, learns the state of things, and to prevent the marriage places the island under the flag of the United States. Two marines, Mackinaw and O'Grady, are sent up in a balloon for practice; the balloon lands on the island near the King's palace, and the occupants are taken for messengers from the sun. These men are introduced to the king by Kashon as a magician and an astrologer. The King commands the astrologer to produce money for him, and on his failure to do so, they are both sent to the "Tomb of Silence" as a substitute for Teresa, and then the King orders preparations for his wedding.

The lieutenant trains the guns of his warship on the King's palace; Teresa turns over the spice fields to the King; the sailors are released; the King marries the candidate who has been in the "tomb," (Asbena), and there is a happy understanding for all.

The musical numbers in the "Isle of Spice" have become famous and consist of "The Goo Goo Man," "Peggy Brady," "Silly Sailors," "You and I," the gorgeous transformation finale, "The Star of Fate;" are rendered by the great B. C. Whitney American Beauty Chorus.

The cast consists of Chas. A. Pusy, Alice Clark, Louise Gould, Carrie Hibert, Jack Collins, Frank Sterling, Walter Coupe, Joe Gettings and Orson H. Meyers.

For Sale.

Combination billiard and pool table, size 3½ x 7. Good as new, with complete outfit for the home. Cost $50.00 will sell for $30.00

S. H. CLEVELAND.

Boys Wanted

at the Borney-Bond bottle factory.

SERIOUS RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

Mrs. S. H. Elder and Son, of Coleville, Were Injured.

Mrs. S. H. Elder and her son, Frank Elder, of Coleville, Pa., were both severely injured yesterday afternoon when the horse which they were driving ran away on East Main street.

Mrs. Elder and her 15-year-old son had been in Bradford shopping and upon [illegible]. A moment later Councilman [illegible] street a part of the harness of their horse gave way and allowed the shafts to fall upon its feet. The animal became frightened and suddenly plunged forward, throwing the woman and boy to the pavement. Both were injured, Mrs. Elder being the most seriously hurt. They were carried to the residence of W. H. Leyman where they were cared for temporarily by Dr. Clegg of East Bradford. Later Mrs. Elder and son were taken to the Bradford hospital in Koch's ambulance. It was found that the lady had sustained a bad injury to one of her hips and the boy's shoulder was hurt.

The horse after breaking loose from the buggy continued to run until it reached East Bradford. There it was stopped.—Friday's Era.

Fire at Kushequa.

The main building of the plant of the Pearl Clay Products Co., located at Kushequa, was destroyed by fire at 12 o'clock Wednesday night and other portions of the plant damaged by flames.

The burned building contained the pans in which the clay is ground, the big presses in which the brick are shaped and much other machinery, a portion of which will be a total loss beyond value as junk, while another portion may be overhauled and again put to use.

Fortunately a brick fire-wall between the main building and the engine room protected the high class engines from the full force of the fire and they were saved without damage.

The loss, which will amount to about $8,000, is pretty well covered by insurance.

The fire strikes the company at a particularly unfortunate time as there is a great quantity of orders on hand for immediate delivery, but as there is a fair stock of brick on hand shipments from those in stock will assist materially to keeping operations going in cases where the Pearl Clay products are being used.

The plant employes 45 men and is turning out one of the finest building brick to be found anywhere.

Work has already been commenced on the rebuilding of the burned portion of the plant, and that there be little chance of its being again destroyed by fire, it will this time be constructed of brick.

There is no determining how the fire originated, but it is supposed to have been caused by a leak from the gas pipes.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

For Sale.

At a bargain, by Sergeant Twp. School Board, a complete Hot Water Heating System, consisting of good furnace, galv. water reservoir, 9 large radiators, lot of pipe, and necessary fittings, has been used in two-room School Bldg. Price $55.00. Call on, or address

A. R. ANDERSON, Secy.,
Clermont, Pa.

Send in your order for fine white, yellow, pink or lavender Chrysanthemums and other cut flowers, design work or potted plants to the Port Allegany Greenhouses, Port Allegany, Pa.

WITH $1,200 THIS MAN DISAPPEARED.

Mike Zueber, a Bold Bad Greek, Did the Trick Friday.

LOCAL BUSINESS MEN EFFECTED.

Took About $800 in Checks to Eldred to Get Them Cashed for Men Employed on Railroad Construction Work on Shawmut and Failed to Return—Also Forgot to Pay Local Business Men Bills Contracted.

One of the largest thefts ever made in this section was perpetrated last Friday afternoon when Mike Zueber, who has been conducting a boarding house in this borough for the Italian laborers employed on the construction of the new Shawmut connecting link between Coryville and Whitehouse, disappeared with the month's wages of a large number of the laborers employed on that work and also forgot to pay several hundred dollars' worth of bills he had contracted at local business places. His haul will probably reach $1200.

Zueber, who is a Greek and is a man possessed of more than ordinary intelligence came to Smethport with his wife from St. Marys at the time the construction trains on the new stretch of road were stationed here this fall and opened a boarding house in the house formerly owned by [illegible] Hallman, across from [illegible] [illegible] St. Marys and [illegible] in starting accounts, which he managed at three local business places to amounts that reached over $100.

Zueber was not a regular employe of the railroad, but [illegible] went with the men and [illegible] a day's work on the side. Last Friday was pay day and the gang went out with the men in the morning to Butts Mills, where they were working at that time and labored all morning. In the afternoon the pay car visited the scene and the laborers received their checks. Many of the men at once laid down their tools and started for Eldred, which is only a short distance away, after some liquid refreshments. Zueber was one of these. The more temperate and industrious laborers stayed at work and many of these endorsed their pay checks and gave them to Zueber to get cashed while he was at Eldred. As near as can be learned these aggregate about $800. After reaching Eldred the man disappeared and has not been seen or heard of since, while the cause of temperance was given a severe jolt as far as the temperate ones who were the victims are concerned.

Zueber's disappearance was first discovered Saturday when George Denning, the meat man, noticed that he did not call around to settle his account with the rest of the men. Mr. Denning investigated and upon learning the facts of the case, broke the cheering (?) intelligence to the other two interested business men, Jonathan Colegrove, the grocery man, who the missing man neglected to pay a grocery bill of goodly size, and Fred Hungiville who is out over a hundred dollars' worth of beer at his wholesale liquor store, and efforts were made at once to locate the fugitive, but without avail.

The wife of Zueber left town Saturday and was located Sunday at Eldred. Messrs. Denning and Hungerford went to Eldred at once and located the woman. It was found that her objective point was Harrisburg. Working on the theory that she was probably going to that place to join her husband, Officer Foote went to that city Monday. He had no difficulty in locating the woman but the husband did not show up. The officer returned home Tuesday evening after having learned that Zueber owned property in Harrisburg, although it is not known whether it is encumbered or not. It will probably not be safe for the missing man to return to the capital city and strong efforts are being made in other quarters to affect his apprehension.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand, call on or address,

E. W. Jones, Liveryman,
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

FIRST PLAYING CARDS

They Seem to Have Sprung From the Naibis of the Saracens.

INVENTION OF A VENETIAN.

The Evidence Appears to Prove That Games With Cards Originated Toward the End of the Fourteenth Century—The Cards of Charles VI.

The earliest direct mention of playing cards discovered so far is in the "History of the City of Viterbo," says the New York Telegraph. The author quotes Covelluzzo, who wrote about the end of the fifteenth century:

"In the year of 1379 was brought into Viterbo the game of cards, which comes from the country of the Saracens and is with them called naib."

It is worthy of remark that Covelluzzo did not write at that date he mentioned, but a century later, in 1480, and it is quite possible that he may have been mistaken in attributing the cards to Saracenic origin or may have simply been quoting a popular tradition. The Saracens were familiar with naibis, the predecessor of cards, but they did not invent the game of cards, of which naibis were only a part.

The earliest date about which there can be no dispute at which playing cards are directly mentioned by a writer as a matter of his personal experience is that discovered in the register of the court treasurer of France, in the reign of Charles VI. The entry is under the date of Feb. 1, 1392, as follows:

"Given to Jacquemin Gringonneur, painter, for three packs of playing cards, in gold and various colors and ornamented with several devices, to carry before the lord our king for his amusement 56 sols of Paris."

This is the foundation upon which is based the popular notion that playing cards were invented for the amusement of a crazy French king. Critics have pointed out that the amount paid is simply for the hand painting and decoration of the cards. There is nothing in the entry that gives ground for supposing that the cards themselves were new.

There are on exhibition today at the National library in Paris what are supposed to be seventeen of these cards that were painted for Charles VI., and this has strengthened the impression that they are the original model from which all playing cards have been copied. Unfortunately for the value of the exhibit, it has been proved that the cards shown in Paris are really very fine Venetian tarok cards and are part of an edition made at least as late as 1425.

During the twenty years that follow this date of the royal treasurer's (1392) literature is full of references to playing cards. Almost every author that mentions games of gambling particulars [illegible] one or more games of cards. But before that date no allusion has been found to a game that could be construed as a card game, although there are several writers who might reasonably be expected to mention cards if they were acquainted with them.

Hugh von Tymberg, who wrote in the second half of the thirteenth and the beginning of the fourteenth century; Petrarch, who wrote in the first half of the fourteenth century; Chaucer, who wrote in the second half of the fourteenth century, made no mention of cards, although in the writings of all of them there are references to gambling games and implements.

In the Escurial library there is a manuscript composed by order of Don Alphonso the Wise, dated 1321, which gives the rules for a number of games, especially chess and dice, but does not contain a word about cards.

But one naturally asks if the earliest mention of cards is to be found in the register of the royal treasurer of France, where did cards come from if they were not a new thing to him?

To go back a little, it is well known that there existed long before the date of any mention of playing cards a series of emblematic pictures called naibis, which were used by gypsies and others for the purpose of fortune telling and sorcery. It is probably those naibis that were brought to Europe by the Saracens, and perhaps they were supposed to be of Saracenic origin.

Authorities seem to be pretty well agreed that toward the end of the fourteenth century some inventive genius, probably a Venetian, selected a number of these naibis or pictures and added to them a series of numeral cards so as to convert them into implements by which the excitement of chance and the interest of gaming might be added to the amusement afforded by the original naibis.

The principal reason for assuming that cards originated in Italy and not in France is that the names of the cards themselves and the names of the earliest known games played with them are all Italian and that these Italian terms were carried all over Europe. If they were of French origin the nomenclature might be expected to be French.

There is an abundant evidence that the playing cards which rapidly found their way all over Europe were made in Venice. As each country got it [illegible] its own, [illegible] the emblems of [illegible] suits were changed to please the [illegible] fancy and there is nothing [illegible] today of the [illegible] faith, charity, castle and fortitude, which were [illegible] on the first Italian packs.

"Every rose has its thorn, and unfortunately the thorn outlives the rose."

Jamaica Ginger.

Jamaica ginger plantations raise about 2,000 pounds to the acre.

The Word "Fiasco."

"Fiasco" originally meant a bottle or a flask. When the Italian glass blowers detected flaws in the vases they were blowing, they made an ordinary bottle of the failure, and hence the name.

Spices.

Ginger is the most wholesome spice, mace, cinnamon and nutmeg the most delicate, while allspice has a coarser flavor and one disliked by many. White mustard and celery seed give an appetizing flavor.

Nutshells.

Save nutshells in an old paper bag until some time when you want something to brown very quickly in the oven. Then throw them on the fire and get the full benefit of the quick, intense heat.

The Flathead Indians.

In 1832 four Indians of the Flathead tribe, living on the Pacific coast, crossed the Rocky mountains and, traversing 3,000 miles of intervening wilderness, appeared at St. Louis. They had been sent by their nation to inquire about the white man's God.

Under the Mast.

Custom decrees that a gold coin, or at the very least silver, shall be put under the mainmast of each new ship launched. The coin bears the date of the year when the vessel is completed.

How Pigeons Travel.

The carrier pigeon when traveling never feeds. If the distance be long it flies on without stopping to take nutriment and at last arrives thin, exhausted and almost dying. If corn is presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with moderation.

Coffee.

The use of coffee as a beverage began in southern Arabia in the latter half of the fifteenth century. It was introduced into Constantinople in 1554 and into Venice in 1615.

Hornets' Nests.

The nests of South American hornets are used by the natives as baskets, being made strong and so tight as to be waterproof. They are cleared of the partitions and cells of the interior and, with handles affixed, make useful domestic utensils.

The Turbine.

The turbine as a means of power was known in an extremely primitive form as far back as 120 B. C., while the first steam turbine was invented by an Englishman in 1650.

Edible Dogs of China.

The edible dogs of China are known by their bluish black tongues. They never bark and are very inactive. Four million are [illegible] annually to gratify the palates of the Celestials.

European Porcelain.

European porcelain was first manufactured in Dresden about 1706.

Coinage.

In making a silver dollar the die is given a pressure of four tons to the square inch, while one of 155 tons is given to the double eagle.

Ancient Games.

The games of dominos, chess, baccarat and lansquenet have come from China and are very old, being traceable as far back as two or three thousand years before the Christian era.

The Navajo Tongue.

The Navajo language has twelve different words for "to go."

Sandstorms.

Sand and dust whirls occur in arid regions in hot weather. They may be anywhere from a rod to several rods in diameter and from twenty to a thousand feet high. They are sometimes compound, a score or more small whirls forming a whirling circle around a common center. They are very common in India. They sometimes carry up so much sand in the Sahara and Arabia that those on whom the sand falls are overwhelmed.

Linen Test.

In selecting a pure linen tablecloth if you are no judge of linen, moisten the goods with the tongue, and if a damp spot instantly appears on the opposite side you may rest assured the linen is good. If not good linen the moisture would be long in penetrating the weave.

The Horse Sacrifice.

In early times in Germany great national disasters might require the immolation of the king's children or even of the king himself. It is interesting to observe that the horse was then regarded as, next to man, the most valuable animal for sacrifice. We are at once reminded of the same fact in India, where the horse sacrifice—and the largest specimen obtainable was offered—if celebrated a hundred times made the sacrifice equal to Indra.

Unter Den Linden.

Unter den Linden is the center of Berlin and the hub of the German empire. This magnificent boulevard is 198 feet in width, and under the shade of its fine trees the Berliners have a meeting place which is equal in architectural beauty to any in Europe. It is lined on either side with magnificent hotels, restaurants and palaces.

F. A. GREEN

The Leading Miller.

Dealer in

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Poultry Supplies of all Kinds

Agent for Blachford's Calf Meal. Prices right.

GIVE ME A CALL.

F. A. GREEN

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—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSI

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.

Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Fodders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

May Chadwick, Artist,

Has opened a studio in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Conner, and is prepared to do all kinds of Portrait Enlarging. Millinery and Notions in Decent counter.

Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

SIRES AND SONS.

One of the [illegible] at an inquest [illegible] was named John North East West.

[illegible] began life as a bobbin boy in a linen factory at a wage of 3 shillings sterling a week.

Nansen is soon to set forth on another cruise [illegible] waters to study ocean currents and sea temperatures.

Prince von Bulow, the late imperial chancellor of Germany, was offered some years ago £1,200 a year to join the staff of the London Times.

Senator [illegible] Shively of Indiana has the distinction of being the only Democrat in the senate from the section north of Mason and Dixon's line and east of the Mississippi river.

Ex-Ambassador Joseph H. Choate is a strong believer in the knee as a device for disciplining a wayward youngster. "I believe that a good man's knee has been the turning point in many a man's life," he said in an address recently.

H. B. Claflin, the founder of the great chain of stores that still bears his name, started humbly in a dry goods store in New York, while his son, John Claflin, now head of the H. B. Claflin company, began as a clerk in his father's store.

One of the generous givers to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York is George A. Hearn, who has given an endowment of $151,000 to buy works by American artists, besides presenting before 1906 nearly thirty paintings and aiding in the purchase of fifty-seven pictures.

The Writers.

It is said that when King Edward VII. offered Barrie a title recently he replied, "I have no use for such things."

Edwin Lefevre, who, besides having written much fiction, of which, perhaps, the best known is his collection of "Wall Street Stories," has long been the financial editor of a New York daily, has entirely given up his work in this field.

Those who know Robert Grant, the author, wonder when he can find time to write novels, for Mr. Grant, or, rather, Judge Grant, is a very busy man. Besides a large law practice he has been judge of the probate court and of the court of insolvency for Suffolk county, Mass., since 1893 and water commissioner for Boston for the last five years.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

Railroad Fares Refunded.

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

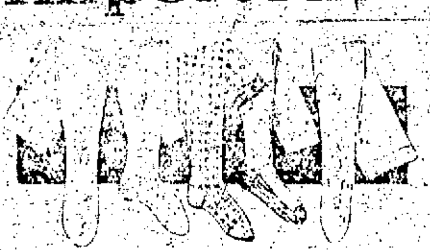
460-470 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

LINENS FROM ACROSS THE SEA

Beautiful Linens from Irish and Scotch Bleacheries—about Half Price! Old Country Linens are woven in one place, and bleached in another. During the latter process some pieces become accidentally damaged—torn, stained and spotted a little at intervals. **We bought 400 such pieces at the Irish and Scotch Bleacheries**—paying **only about half price for them.** Every yard was examined with great care, and all damaged parts cut out—**cut clean across—leaving the rest of the pieces** absolutely perfect, and from one to ten yards long. **So you pay not far from half price for high-class Foreign Linens**—perhaps your first experience of this kind. Grasp it quickly—get your Thanksgiving Linens here and what Towels are needed also—some big reductions on good Towels follow the Linen items.

[illegible] Table Damask, 72 [illegible]	$1.10	$3.50 Irish Linen Round Pattern Cloth—sale price	$2.50	17c All-linen Crash—yard	12½c
[illegible] Table Damask, 72 [illegible]	$1.00	$2.50 Linen Napkins—22 inches square—dozen	$2.00	25c Bleached Fringed and Scalloped Huck Towels	19c
[illegible] Table Damask [illegible]	89c	$2.25 Linen Napkins—20 inches square—dozen	$1.75	35c German Linen Huck Towels	25c
[illegible] Table Damask [illegible]	75c	$2.00 Silver-bleached Hemmed Napkins—dozen	$1.50	37c Scalloped Linen Towels	29c
[illegible] Damask [illegible]	50c	10c Brown Linen Crash—yard	7c	75c Bath Mats	50c
[illegible] Pattern Cloths [illegible]	$1.25	12½c All-linen Bleached Crash—yard	9c	12½c Individual Towels	8c
				59c Bird's-eye Diaper Cloth	50c

Imported { ☛ **Greatest Values Since They Began Making It.** } **Hosiery**



You see, the foreign hosiery mills must give **bigger value for the same money** since the Payne Tariff Bill became effective—in order to compete with the American product. And they have met the situation bravely—filling our import orders with the **best hosiery we ever saw come across the sea**—and going the home mills some better in the way of price, too.

Men's 12½c Cotton Hose—black and colors—sale price **6c**

Men's 19c Hose—black wool—sale price	11c	**Women's 25c Stockings**—full-fashioned black cashmere—fleece lined—sale price	17c	**Women's 39c Black Wool Stockings**—with elastic ribbed top—sale price	29c
Men's 25c Hose—black cashmere—sale price	15c	**Women's 50c and 75c Stockings**—silk lisle—gauze lisle with embroidered instep—sale price	25c	**Infants' 19c White Cashmere Stockings**—3 pairs for 25c—per pair	9c
Men's 50c Hose—[illegible] lisle and silk embroidered—sale price	25c	**Women's 50c Black Cashmere Stockings**—Winter weight Cotton and Sample Embroidered Lisles also—sale price	39c	**Children's 25c Black Wool Stockings**—warm and heavy—sale price	15c
Women's 12½c Stockings—[illegible]—sale price	7c			**Children's 12½c Stockings**—black fleece-lined—all sizes sale price	9c
Women's 15c Stockings—black fleece lined—sale price	11c				

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—paid for—

BUTTER,
EGGS
AND
POULTRY,

William M. Hagan,

HAZELHURST, PENNA.

If you have any of the above to sell, and I don't call, drop me a card.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary have been granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County upon the estate of Charles D. Seaman, late of Corydon Township, McKean County, Pa., to Walter Newton of Corydon Township, McKean County, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claim against or demands upon said estate, shall make the same known without delay to

WALTER NEWTON,
Executor.

Kinzua, Warren Co., Pa., Oct. 27, 1909.

It Will Cost Only One Cent

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Fine TOBACCO FRUIT

NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

Despair and Despondency

No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured completely upset the nerves if long continued.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good." It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a record of forty years of cures. Ask Your Neighbors. They probably know of some of its many cures.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER $1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

WE WISH TO

ANNOUNCE

To the people of this place and surrounding country that we have recently purchased the entire stock of J. C. HAMLIN and we are desirous of your liberal patronage.

We carry a full line of all kinds of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE

and at this time of year are giving our attention especially to

Stoves and Ranges

Also all kinds of SPORTSMAN'S GOODS—Such as

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Come in and get acquainted with us.

MEANS BROS'

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday Nov. 11, 1909.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Do not fail to attend "Ma's New Husband" at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

—Ed Wendall who has been residing in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, has returned to Smethport.

—The Odd Fellows' Band gave street concerts on last Thursday evening and Sunday afternoon and Monday evening.

—Mrs. David Clyne of Austin wishes to thank the people of Farmers Valley for their kindness in furnishing rigs and acting as pall bearers at the funeral of her husband.

—Everybody invited to come to the Travellers Club tea on Saturday and hear the report from the State Federation given by Mrs. T. A. Morrison.

—Hon. James A. McKean came over from Smethport yesterday to attend a social function. Mr. McKean is still in the heavy-weight class, physically and politically.—Saturday's Era.

—A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Carlson last Friday night. The Miner unites with a host of the popular shoeman and family in extending congratulations on this happy occasion.

—C. H. Gleason is getting nicely located in the business place recently vacated by Chas. Lemmler, which he has leased and will occupy with a full line of general merchandise and harness shop supplies. Mr. Gleason opened the store for business last evening.

—Henry Hamlin, the well known Smethport capitalist, was in Bradford yesterday. Mr. Hamlin, although quite well up in years is still an active man of affairs and his health is good. He has been prominently identified with McKean county matters for a long time.—Saturday's Era.

—Mrs. John Paulson, aged 74 years, died at her home near Mt. Jewett on Friday of last week.

—Frank Dunbar, who has been officiating as chauffeur for Mark Pomeroy of Port Allegany during the past summer, has resumed his former position as clerk in the McCoy drug store.

—Hon. Frank E. Baldwin, State Senator from this district, will please accept our thanks for copies of Laws of Pennsylvania, Smull's Legislative Hand-book for 1909, and Game, Fish and Forestry laws.

—St. Catherine's Catholic church edifice at DuBois was entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week, entailing a loss of $150,000. Several firemen were slightly injured while trying to save the structure.

—While engaged about her housework Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Swan Osbeck of West Main street, placed a pail of scalding hot water on the floor into which her three-year-old daughter, Viola, shortly fell backwards, with the result that the little one died at 2 p. m. Wednesday after suffering untold agony.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Don't fail to attend the production of "Ma's New Husband" at the Lyceum to-morrow evening. This attraction was at the Lyceum last season and was one of the highest class musical comedies ever presented at the local playhouse. A large crowd will without doubt be present and if you have not secured your tickets yet it will behoove you to do so at once.

—A very pleasant party assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hungiville last Tuesday evening and tendered that estimable young couple a most delightful surprise, the occasion being their sixth wedding anniversary. After lunch was served the guests presented the young couple with a slight token. It is needless to add that all spent a most enjoyable evening.

The A. B. Armstrong Drug Store advertises fine stationery this week.

Smethport presented rather a deserted appearance after the close of institute last week.

The ladies of St. Christopher's Guild will hold their annual Fair and Supper in the Parish House on Wednesday, Dec. 8.

Henry Beiver has been appointed care-taker of the Smethport Fire Departments quarters and apparatus. Mr. Biever is an expert on boilers and other fire-fighting apparatus and his appointment is a wise one.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church gave a supper and and fancy work sale in the dining room in the basement of the church last Thursday. The net proceeds of the sale and supper were $95.

Wesleyan Methodist services are held in the session room of the Baptist church every Sunday, afternoon and evening, at 2:30 and 7:30. Prayer meetings at 7:30 Wednesday evenings. All are cordially invited to attend all the services. Invite your neighbors to come with you.

There will be a Farmer's Social at the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal church on Friday evening, the 26th, held under the direction of the Sunday school classes of Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Kidder. There will be no admission but there will be small charges for the different features of the evening's entertainment and refreshments.

The No. 7 well of the Surprise Oil Co. which was recently shot on the County Farm, is keeping up to the pace it first started off at. The well has filled the 250-barrel tank three times since being drilled in, and is now averaging about 65 barrels of oil per day. A well that will flow over 700 barrels of the very best quality oil in less than three weeks after being struck is not a bad source of income.

The Reverend Louis E. Ruf pastor of the First Presbyterian church of [illegible] filled the pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal church in this place next Sunday both morning and evening in exchange with the Rev. W. A. Harris. Mr. Ruf is a graduate of Rutgers College and of the Auburn Theological Seminary and is a forceful and interesting speaker. Services at 10:30 and [illegible]

There are many friends in [illegible] Whitney's [illegible] [illegible]

The degree team of the Clara Rebekah lodge [illegible] to Smethport [illegible] of the [illegible] Rebekah lodge of this place at the I. O. O. F. hall. The work of the degree team on this occasion is spoken of in great praise by those who know. After the lodge meeting the Odd Fellows' Band entered the hall and played several selections, and a fine lunch was served. There were 30 visitors from the Kane lodge present.

The Visitors' Day program at the Travellers' Club last Saturday was very much enjoyed by the members and guests present. Mrs. Warley Gifford's paper on "The Life and Times of Peter the Great" dealt with one of the most interesting periods of Russian History. Mrs. C. H. Gleason read a very interesting and instructive paper describing St. Petersburg, the Capital of all the Russias. Miss Irma Wells was present and recited "A Few Bars in G" much to the delight of her hearers. She also sang two especially pleasing solos.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Halpenny of Kushequa, were the recipients of a very agreeable surprise Wednesday evening, when about 35 or 40 of their friends and neighbors presented themselves at the Halpenny home to spend the evening and pay their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Halpenny, who will leave in a few days for their new home in Smethport, where they will take up their residence for the future. Several hours were devoted to social pleasures, including games and an elaborate luncheon, making altogether as genuinely good time as it is possible for friends to experience on the eve of separation.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—The fascination of that piquant musical mixture, B. C. Whitney's "The Isle of Spice," which comes to the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, Nov. 23, with Chas. A. Pusey as the king, is such that to see it once is to embrace the first opportunity of seeing it again. During the present season, the company visited a city not under the jurisdiction of District Attorney Jerome, in which place flourishes a gambling room. The owner of this resort of chance attended the performance of "The Isle of Spice" in his city and was so entranced with the scene in which the two comical sailors introduce the king to the mysteries of faro and succeeded in separating him from the contents of his royal wallet via the route of the game, "A Triple Kelinks," that he followed the company to the next town to see it over again. In the meantime the sign "Game Suspended" was displayed over his door.

Cockades and Buttons.

The cockade originated simply in the knot of ribbons or strings by which the broad flaps of the seventeenth century round hat were "cocked" or drawn up to the brim in fine weather, and thus originated the three cornered hat as well as the cocked hat of later times. There was nothing specially military about the usage as the ignorant assert. The same strings survive in the loops of the hats of bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries in Great Britain, in the strings of the hats worn by French cures and Spanish and Italian padres and in the cords which are still seen on the hats of some livery servants.

It naturally became the custom for military men to "cock" their hats with the livery color of the prince they served, and as the Hanoverian color was the convenient one of black the "black cockade" became associated in the minds of the people with military uniform. In an old Scotch song of Shirramuir, citing "Woodword's Heraldry," we read of "the red coat lads with black cockades," and a knot of white ribbons was naturally chosen as the badge of their opponents. When the old use of the strings was forgotten the knot, in the form of a rosette of ribbon, survived, just as did the buttons on the backs of our coats, which were intended to fasten back the flaps in riding or marching.—"Justice of the Peace."

He gives twice who gives quickly, for he is sure to be asked again.—London Punch.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

We offer all indulgements practical with conservative banking.

THE FINEST LINE OF
STATIONERY
ever brought to Smethport can be seen at the
A. B. ARMSTRONG DRUG STORE.
PRICES MOST REASONABLE.

Fine Perfumes, Drugs and Toilet Articles, Medicines, Cigars.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills
FOR BACKACHE

Found Guilty

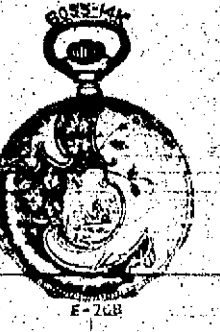
We have been found guilty by the citizens of Smethport of keeping

Fine Groceries

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. **If you are not, send us an order.** We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Swift's Pride Soap a Specialty

Oscar Engstrom.
Dealer in
Groceries and Provisions.



RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad Watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy that is built to withstand wear and tear, and [illegible] of the railroad business.

KERR
Main St. Smethport

FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove, Grocer,
Smethport. Pa.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR
FOR
MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE. Smethport, Pa.

How to Serve Foods Shot from Guns

Serve them with cream, like other cereals. Or serve them with fruit.

Serve them, like crackers, in a bowl of milk. Or serve them as they are in the package.

However you serve them, you'll find them the most enticing foods that you know.

Think of whole wheat or rice kernels puffed to eight times natural size. Made four times as porous as bread.

Unbroken kernels, crisp and nut-like, ready to melt in the mouth.

Digestible kernels, with every starch granule literally blasted to pieces.

Do you wonder that such foods have jumped into such popularity?

Can you wonder that seventeen million dishes were consumed by people last month?

See if your folks like them.

Puffed Wheat—10c **Puffed Rice—15c**

These are the foods invented by Prof. Anderson, and this is his curious process:

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved for sixty minutes in a heat of 550 degrees.

That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous.

Then the guns are unsealed, and the st explodes. Instantly every starch granul blasted into a myriad particles.

The kernels of grain are expanded times. Yet the coats are unbroken, the s are unaltered. We have simply the mag grain.

One package will tell you why peop light in them. Order it now.

(10)

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms—$1.00 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per column per annum, payable [illegible]. [illegible] for single in-[illegible].

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 [illegible].

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Thursday, Nov. 18, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner: Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.
Sinnemahoning, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Another horrible mine disaster occurred at Cherry, Ill., last Saturday in which 338 men lost their lives. A miner's lamp set some hay on fire and the blaze spread until the mine became a seething furnace, burning the helpless men to a crisp. Efforts were made to rescue them but without avail and several of the rescuing party were caught in the death-trap.

As will be seen by referring to the head of this column, Hon. Charles F. Barclay announces his candidacy for re-election to Congress from the Twen- of the Republican primaries to be held ty-first District, subject to the decision in June next. Captain Barclay has filled this important position for the past two terms, or four years, and his work as a Member of Congress entitles him to re-election by a very large majority. He has proven himself an honest, conscientious and hard-working servant of his constituents, a man who is always doing his very best to advance the [illegible] interests of the people whom he is serving in particular and the State and Nation in general. These facts are fully realized by a large majority of the voters in this district and we do not anticipate that he will have any serious opposition for nomination or election.

The official count of the returns of the November election was completed Monday at the State Department. It shows [illegible] polled a total vote of [illegible] for [illegible], and a total vote of [illegible] Stober's plurality is [illegible] and his majority [illegible]. Sisson, the Republican candidate for [illegible] polled [illegible] votes, and [illegible] a plurality of [illegible] and [illegible] Moschzisker polled a total vote of [illegible] votes for supreme court judge, while Munson on the [illegible] ticket, had a total of [illegible] Moschzisker's plurality [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] 10,[illegible] Schedule, [illegible] [illegible] was voted [illegible] majority [illegible].

[illegible] By Explosion.

[illegible] the [illegible] Mt. Jewett [illegible] north [illegible] and [illegible] by an explosion [illegible] day night.

[illegible] connecting [illegible] place in the kitchen with the gas [illegible] detached, allowing the gas to [illegible] in the building in considerable volume, and eventually this was ignited by the flame of [illegible].

The force of the explosion completely wrecked the kitchen, which had [illegible] while [illegible] was shattered [illegible] and [illegible] thrown out of the building, [illegible] broken, [illegible] windows forced out entirely and the building forced [illegible] of the corners [illegible] the [illegible]. A remarkable feature of the explosion is, that [illegible] the walls of the rooms and the [illegible] of the building were forced [illegible] the glass in a majority of the windows of the building was not [illegible].

[illegible] explosion set fire to a number [illegible], but this was put out before [illegible] communicated with the building [illegible] any extent.

[illegible] members of the family were [illegible] on the second story, and escaped without injury beyond the shock [illegible] slight bruises.—Mt. Jewett [illegible].

[illegible] Trolley Franchise Tabled.

[illegible] franchise, embodied in [illegible] as endorsed by the Bus[illegible] and previous[illegible] in the Era, was introduced [illegible] the common branch of the [illegible] at the meeting held last [illegible] by Councilman Ash. It was [illegible] the Street committee and later the committee reported favorably, but before a vote could be taken and the report adopted, Councilman Devlaney stated that he for one was not in favor of being in any hurry about the ordinance and wished to investigate it further before voting upon it. A moment later Councilman Raub arose and made a motion that the ordinance be placed on the table and Mr. Devlaney seconded Mr. Raub's motion. The vote was taken and the ayes carried. No definite time was stated at which the proposed ordinance should be taken from the table.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

A Runaway Accident.

On Tuesday, while driving from Port Allegany enroute for Colegrove with one of George Shepard's livery rigs, Mr. Hull of Austin, Pa., met with quite a narrow escape from death. Mr. Hull was nearly over the big hill when suddenly the tongue of the buggy fell down frightening the horses. They started to run and had gone only a short distance which the buggy tipped over throwing him in under it. F. B. Granteer who was plowing in a field nearby hastened to his assistance to find Mr. Hill had escaped with only slight injuries while the buggy was quite badly damaged, however, another buggy was procured and he succeeded in reaching his destination in safety. ***

BOX BALL PARLORS.

High Score For Week.

Nov. 10, P. C. Burlingame	147
Nov. 11, C. W. Freeman	145
Nov. 12, T. R. Lyle	147
Nov. 13, C. W. Freeman	164
Nov. 15, C. G. Raymond	156
Nov. 16, C. W. Freeman	15[illegible]
Ladies.	
Nov. 10, Mr. Richards	123

For Sale.

A number of blacksmithing tools and good violin belonging to the late F. H. Freeman. For particulars inquire of C. W. Mitchell or Ralph E. Burdick.

Horse for Sale.

Will sell one of pair, weighing about 1200 each, good workers. Also set of heavy sleds. Wisconsin pattern. Apply to

L. R. HAFNER,
Kasson, Pa.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

THE LYCEUM
SMETHPORT

Tuesday, Nov. 22

B. C. WHITNEY
PRESENTS THE

ISLE
OF
SPICE

WITH
CHAS. A. PUSEY
AND
40 PEOPLE 40

5 Solid Months in New York.
4 Solid Months in Boston.
221 Nights in Chicago.

And still the Favorite Musical Show.

Prices 50, 75c, $1.00, $1.50

Seats on Sale at Wells' Drug Store Nov. 19.

NOTICE!

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been verified in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport in and for the county of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1909.

Third partial account of John Weiss, executor of the last Will and Testament of Seth Gargantoni, deceased.

First and final account of William L. Curtis, executor of the last Will and Testament of Caroline McMurney, deceased.

First and final account of S. J. Lee, administrator of the estate of John B. Lee, deceased.

First and final account of Clara B. Smith, administratrix of the estate of James D. Smith, deceased.

First and final account of W. J. Day, administrator of the estate of John A. Pinkerton, deceased.

First and final account of Cornelia B. Pierce, administratrix of the estate of Alfred P. Pierce, deceased.

First and final account of Mary M. Atkins, administratrix c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of James Atkins, deceased.

First and final account of Elizabeth Fagan, executrix of the last Will and Testament of George C. Fagan, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of George F. Boyer, administrator c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of Anna B. Smith, deceased.

First and partial account of John Shea and Margaret Shea, administrators of the estate of James Shea, deceased.

JOHN R. EASTMAN,
Register.

Smethport, Pa., November 13, 1909.

REMEMBER! This Sale lasts but a short time, so take advantage while you have the chance. A deposit will hold any furs until wanted. Don't delay but come early and have first choice.

ALFRED L. PEZOLD
RELIABLE
FURRIER
508-510 MAIN ST.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

WE are absolute manufacturers and all goods we sell are cut, made and finished in our own workrooms.

Manufacturers Sale of
FINE FURS

We are absolute manufacturers and have made up one of the largest stocks of fine Furs and Fur garments in this State, which we will place on sale at our new store, 508 Main Street ground floor, 510 Main Street up stairs, Buffalo, at wholesale prices. A few of the many furs that we have are Caracul, Ermine, Black and Blue Fox, Pointed Fox, White Fox, Light Marten, Blended Squirrel, Opossum, Persian Lamb, Hudson Bay Sable, Russian Sable, Mink, and dozens of others. Below you will find a few of the many money saving bargains during this sale.

Pointed Fox Sets, regular price $40.00. Sale price	$ 30.00
Sable Opossum Sets, rug muff, regular price $16.50. Sale price	12.50
Black China Lynx Sets, regular price $25.00. Sale price	17.50
Fancy Marmot Sets, shawl and rug muff, regular price $17.00. Sale price	13.00
Persian Paw Sets, regular price $12.00. Sale price	9.00
Blue Opossum Sets, regular price $12.50. Sale price	9.00
Blue Coon Sets, large muff and shawl, regular price $60.00. Sale price	45.00
Pony Sets, regular price $14.00. Sale price	10.00
Jap Mink Sets, regular price $22.00. Sale price	15.00
Cat Lynx Sets, regular price $45.00. Sale price	33.00
Mink Muff, six stripes, regular price $38.00. Sale price	25.00
Natural Mink Sets, regular price $55.00. Sale price	43.00
Blended Squirrel Coats, 42 inches long, regular price $125. Sale price	100.00
Black Pony Coats, 36 inches long, regular price $40.00. Sale price	28.00
Black Pony Coats, 42 inches long, brocade lining, regular price $42.50. Sale price	36.00
Black Pony Coats, 45 inches long, regular price $60.00. Sale price	45.00
Black Pony Coats, 50 inches long, regular price $75.00. Sale price	49.50
Opossum Shawl Sets, regular price $12.00. Sale price	6.50
White Coney Opera Coat, full length, regular price $100.00. Sale price	80.00
Caracul Coats, 50 inches long, regular price $125.00. Sale price	85.00
Natural Wolf Sets, regular price $50.00. Sale price	35.00
Natural Pony Coats, brocade lining, regular price $55.00. Sale price	37.50
Large Ermine Sets, regular price $85.00. Sale price	65.00
Hudson Sable Sets, regular price $150.00. Sale price	110.00
Hudson Seal Coats, regular price $150.00. Sale price	115.00
Persian Lamb Coats, regular price $200.00. Sale price	125.00

And a large assortment of the latest Paris Modeled Coats.
Take advantage of this Sale and Save Money.
All Goods Made in Dull Season and at half regular cost of Labor.

ALFRED L. PEZOLD
508 MAIN ST. GROUND FLOOR. FURRIER 510 MAIN ST. UPSTAIRS
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Street cars from all railroad depots direct to our doors.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of [illegible] am prepared to supply the wants of any in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

First Class
Laundry Work.
Do not wear
SOILED COLLARS.

Help one another by sending your LAUNDRY work
—to—
KANE STEAM LAUNDRY,
F. O. Kelso, Mgr.
C. S. VAN DUSEN, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

FISH,
OYSTERS,
CLAMS, ETC.

Maurice River Cove Oysters in shell, clams and tub oysters. Come Tuesdays and Fridays. Fresh saltwater fish every Friday.

QUIRK'S RESTURANT.

Our November Real Estate List Tells All About

175 money making farms, varying in price from $400 to $20,000. Some of size from 10 to 900 acres, and in these farms have nice timber lots, some have stock and tools and some have free gas. All of them are for sale at low prices and many of them on very easy terms. Our November real estate lists also describes many country stores, hotels, meat markets, desirable village and city properties, drug stores and other profitable enterprises. If you want to engage in business of any kind you ought to first read our November real estate list, sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp. If you want to sell any property you ought to enlist the services of this live agency. Our service is a service that sells.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

SOME LAUNDRIES
Do good work some of the time.
MANY LAUNDRIES
Do good work most of the time.
This Laundry
Does good work ALL OF THE TIME.

We Solicit Your Work,
City Steam Laundry
Bradford, Penna.

Morrison & Hogarth, local agents, Armstrong's Drug Store.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Mary E. Richmond, late of Smethport Borough, McKean county, Pennsylvania, notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been duly issued by the Register of Wills of McKean county. All persons having claims against said estate will present them duly verified to meet at my office in the Grange Bank building at Smethport, Pa., and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to me.

F. C. YOUNG,
Executor.

Smethport Pa., Nov. 11, 1909.

THE NEW MILITARY COLLAR

on our
rain coats and
overcoats is just what you
have been looking for.
Try one on and see
how it goes. It's New
and don't cost any more
than the old
style.

We Like Lookers.

H. W. Rubin.

Schrafft's Chocolates
—AND—
Munger's Candies

A fresh Stock just received.

—Try them at—

H. C. Wells' Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

...BUY...
Lowney's Confectionery
—AT—
McCoy's Drug Store

Ralston
WEEKLY CATALOGUE

Variety in style, sameness in high quality of material and comfort due to Ralston anatomical lasts and peculiar five layered sole construction. This accounts for Ralston popularity with all men. There's everything from the "snappy" models for the college man to the less extreme but distinctive models for the business and professional man.

Always graceful, always becoming, always comfortable.

If you have no decided preference for a particular style of shoe, and want general satisfaction for all kinds of street or dress wear, ask any Ralston dealer for.

Stock No. 132
Gun Metal Blucher
"Solace" Last

$4.
UNION MADE

WILLIAM GLAVIN.

THANKSGIVING DAY
Will soon be here and
The CASH GROCERY
is the place to get your
CALIFORNIA GRAPES, ORANGES, GRAPE FRUIT AND NUTS
G. W. BRENNAN'S,
THE CASH GROCER.

In the matter of the estate of John S. Condy, late of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed auditor to pass upon the exceptions and restate the account, if necessary, of the administrator of the above estate, and that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Backus building opposite the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, December 1, 1909, at 9 o'clock A. M., at which time and place all persons interested may appear and be heard.

FRED W. BACKUS,
Auditor.

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident
—WRITTEN BY—
W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.
in good reliable companies

FRESH BEAUTIFUL LINENS FOR THANKSGIVING.

SPECIAL 5 DAY SALE BEGINNING FRIDAY NOV. 19 AT 8 A. M.

Thanksgiving and Snow White Linens are as inseperable as the Thanksgiving Dinner and the big Turkey Gobbler.

¶ Every good Housekeeper associates NEW linnens with Thanksgiving—but she seldom associates fine linens with such amazingly low prices that will prevail during the Annual Thrnksgiving Sale.

¶ For this event we have called te very "CREAM of the linen market—Made extra large purchases before the recent heavy advance. The result affords a rare opportunity for the housewife, hotel and restaurant keeper to procure artistic and durable table decorations, at much less than linens of this character generally cost.

¶ Table linens, napkins, fresh center pieces, lunch and tray cloths are here in abundance. COME and SAVE.

2.50 Fancy figured Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	$2.00
2.00 Fancy figured Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	$1.60
1.75 Fancy figured Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	$1.35
.50 Plain and Fancy Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	$1.15
1.25 Fancy Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	95c
.15 Fancy Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	85c
75c Table linen	Thanksgiving Price	55c

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF TABLE CLOTHS

and Napkins to match nearly every Pattern.

ne beautiful Rose set table cloth and napkins to atch Reguar price $10.50	Thansgiving Price	$8.25
.50 Fleur Di Lie Pattern table Cloth and Napkins	" "	$6.75
.00 Carnation Stripe table Cloth and Napkins	" "	$4.75
8.50 table Cloth rose bud pattern with handsome border	" "	$6.50
7.00 Table Cloth		$5.75
.25 Hemstitched Table Cloth		$4.75
.00 Extra Heavy Table Cloth Clover leaf pattern		$4.50
.50 Extra Heavy Table Cloth	" "	$3.50
.00 Pure Linen Table Cloths		$[illegible]75
.50 Pure Linen Table Cloths		$1.95

Other patterns at $2.00, $175 and 1.50 all reduced for this Thanksgiving event.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED CRASH

c Pure linen crash Bleached	For	[illegible]
[illegible] " "	"	[illegible]
[illegible] " "	"	[illegible]
[illegible] " "	"	[illegible]
[illegible] " " Unbleached	"	[illegible]
[illegible] " "	"	[illegible]
[illegible] " "	"	[illegible]
Linen [illegible]	"	[illegible]

A fine selection of Napkins at amazingly low prices by the dozen.

.00 napkins, exclusive patterns	Thanksgiving Price	$[illegible]
.50 "		$[illegible]
.50 "		$3.75
.00 "		$3.25
.75 "		$3.18
.00 "		$2.88
.25 "		$[illegible]
.00 "		$1.50

CENTER PIECES AND LINEN TOWELS

beautiful line to select from. Don't miss this Thanksgiving linen event.

THE LINDHOLM CO.,

METHPORT, - - - - - - - PENNA.

Horse Blankets,

Robes, Street Blankets

HARNESS SUPPLIES

DALY and GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Thursday, Nov. 18, 1909.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day.

—Attention is called to the broad page advertisement of The Lindholm on another page of to-day's paper.

—Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin entertained a few friends at her home last evening.

—Do not forget "Ma's New Husband" at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

—Remember "The Isle of Spice" at the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, Nov. 23.

—Do not fail to read the advertisement of the "Isle of Spice" in another column.

—Fry & Comes have an interesting change of ad in their space on the 5th page of this issue.

—A concrete walk has been laid in front of the blacksmith shop of John Vanblad on Water Street.

—Mrs. E. E. Tait entertained ten ladies at a chair tea at her home on Bank street Friday evening.

—Miss Edith McGuire has been confined to her bed at the Grand Central hotel during the past week with illness.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick has been a member of a hunting party in the vicinity of Renova during the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt wish to thank the many friends who so kindly assisted during the illness and death of their little son, Russel, last week.

—Mrs. S. H. Cleveland, who has been confined to her home on East Main street the past two weeks with pleurisy, is rapidly improving in health.

—The Rev. Mr. Ruf will preach in the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday a. m. on "The Power of a Life," in the evening the subject will be "Tested by their Fruits."

—Bert Shooke, who has been a patient at the Wellsville, N. Y., Sanatarium returned home from that institution the latter part of last week. Mr. Shooke who has been in poor health for some time past does not improve as fast as his many friends might wish.

—One of the store rooms in the new Holder building has been completed ready for occupancy and the rest of the building has nearly reached that stage. F. H. Hungiville will move his wholesale liquor store into the completed room at once and it will not be long before the balance of the new block will be occupied. Mr. Holder has erected a building that is indeed a credit to the town.

—The Miner is in receipt of an invitation to be present at the Pennsylvania Day exercises at State College, Friday, Nov. 19.

—Chas. Keyser, the popular clerk at Monheimer's clothing store, has been confined to his bed during the past week with a severe attack of grippe.

—From the present state of the health of many citizens of Smethport it would be well for citizens in general to shun public drinking places, etc., as much as possible.

—The choir of St. Elizabeth's church will give a dance and luncheon at the Lyceum Monday evening next for the benefit of that church. Good music will be in attendance. Tickets are $1.00. Don't fail to attend.

—The Bible class of Mrs. W. A. Harris at the M. E. church tendered that lady a surprise party at the parsonage last Saturday evening. Mrs. Harris was presented with a beautiful token of their friendship by the members of the class.

—Drilling was started last Thursday on the No. 6 well of the Surprise Oil Co. on the county farm and a depth of about 200 feet has been reached. Starting to-day the well will be drilled by shifts and work will progress at a rapid rate.

—Sarah, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Vanblad, was severely scalded Sunday morning at the home of her parents on Water street. A tea kettle on the stove boiled over and Sarah who was standing near received the contents about her limbs resulting in a very painful injury.

—The Miner is in receipt of a postal card from Prof. W. L. MacGowan of Warren, a former principal of the Smethport schools, who is now in Jacksonville, Florida. The card says: "Wish you were here to help me eat melons. Greetings." It is safe to say that the Professor's kind wish is fully reciprocated on this end of the line. But Florida is no place for a Northern country newspaper editor.

—Theatre-goers who appreciate artistic stage pictures with all the beautiful electrical coloring that modern stage mechanism has made possible, have a rare treat awaiting them in their piquant musical mixture, "The Isle of Spice," with Chas. A. Pusey as the star, which B. C. Whitney will bring to the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, Nov. 23. "The Star of Fate" which is the finale of the first act, represents the acme of electrical and mechanical skill, enhanced by beautiful costuming, sweet singing and enchanting music.

Resolutions.

Whereas, our Lord [illegible] walked in the [illegible] of [illegible] has recently passed out of this life in the great beyond, in the person of Mrs. Mary E. Richmond, and,

Whereas, The members of the W. C. T. U. [illegible] for faithful and [illegible] devotion to this [illegible], and the [illegible] loss sustained by the [illegible] of the Unions in the county, wish to have an expression of their deep sorrow recorded, therefore be it

Resolved, that while we mourn the loss of our beloved sister and are deeply saddened over the circumstances attending her death, we feel that the [illegible] so earnestly sought and missed in this life is granted to her in the life beyond by our Heavenly Father who knows our hearts and inmost thoughts and does all things well.

Resolved, that her zeal and untiring efforts in the cause of temperance and her willingness to help her fellow men in times of sickness and affliction be an inspiration to each of us to consecrate ourselves more earnestly to the Master's work.

Mrs. Bell C. McGowan,
Mrs. Alice R. McCoy,
Mrs. Pauline R. Burdick,
Committee.

Advertise in The Miner.

Subscribe for The Miner.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A LUCKY PURCHASE

of 63 Ovetcoats, all this season's make, enables us to offer them

AT $4 & $5 EACH,

which is really less than

HALF THE PRICE.

they should sell for. Think of the SAVING!! and just at the time when an overcoat is most needed. You will appreciate this offer when you see the overcoats.

MONHEIMER'S

LINENS FOR THANKSGIVING

How's the Linen supply? Ample? Got all the table cloths—tray cloths—napkins and other linens you'll need? Beautiful—good—wholesome linens are indespensible to the Thanksgiving spread.

Perhaps you have enough linens for Thanksgiving. Your Thanksgiving needs are only secondary—now. The vital question is—have you enough to last until this time next year.

You'll get less in quality or pay a higher price for the same later on. Good flax is continually mounting up in price due to a short supply. The new linens we place on sale now were ordered months ago to be shipped within three weeks. You see what the situation is.

Sun bleached—mostly, not chemically bleached. Chemicals weaken the flaxen thread—eat away an invisible gum which holds the tiny fibres together, destroying the strength of union. Sun bleaching has no effect on this gum.

Cloths the yard at 50c, 55c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25
Napkins the dozen at $1.25 $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.90, $3.50.
Pattern Sets Cloths 2 1-2 to 3 yds. $5.75 to 8.50.
Tray Cloths each 25c, 50c, $1.00 and up to $3.75.
Doileys each 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Lunch Cloths each $1,000, $1.50, $2.00 and up to $4.50.

Store Closed Thanksgiving Day.

FRY & COMES

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

It Costs Just a Post Card

to learn how to increase your income on your savings and how to bank by mail and how to insure your bank deposits, without cost, with a fund of ten million dollars.

Write today for Interesting Free Booklet

Capital and Surplus, $10,000,000.00
"In Capital and Surplus, there is Strength."

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
(SAVINGS BANK)
317 Fourth Ave.—314 to 318 Diamond St.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

For Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES

Go to

W. A. ANDORFER.

Prompt Delivery Satisfaction Guaranteed

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ATTENTION.

RETREADING, REBUILDING, RECOVERING, and REPAIRING of AUTOMOBILE TIRES.

Inner Tubes Repaired Promptly. NEW and Second Hand Casings and Tubes Always in Stock.

WE ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE EVERY JOB.

Smethport Rubber Co. - - - - - Smethport, - - - - - Pennsylvania.
CHAS. S. MOOMY, Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

A FEUD IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The Avenger Forgets His Enmity to Perform a Noble Deed.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

"Somebody 'll be made ter pay fer this!" The words were hissed rather than spoken, and the boy's fingers closed convulsively on the barrel of his long rifle. It was not yet noon, but the shadows of the forest were thick around him. Stray gleams of sunlight came through occasional openings in the foliage, and one of these fell at the boy's feet and rested upon the dead body of a large deerhound. It just touched the delicate face and ears, but left in pitying shadow the ugly wound made by the bullet. As the young mountaineer gazed at the dark scar his eye gleamed fiercely.

"Somebody 'll pay fer hit," he repeated savagely, "an' I 'low thet somebody 'll be Tom Peters—the low down, sneakin' spy an' traitor! He's driv pap into the mountains by his lyin' an' tale bearin', an' now he thinks he'll do what he likes with our family cos I'm a boy. But I'll show him! Hit shan't be said I'm the best shot in the mountins fer nothin'. I'll end this old quar'l now for good 'n' always."

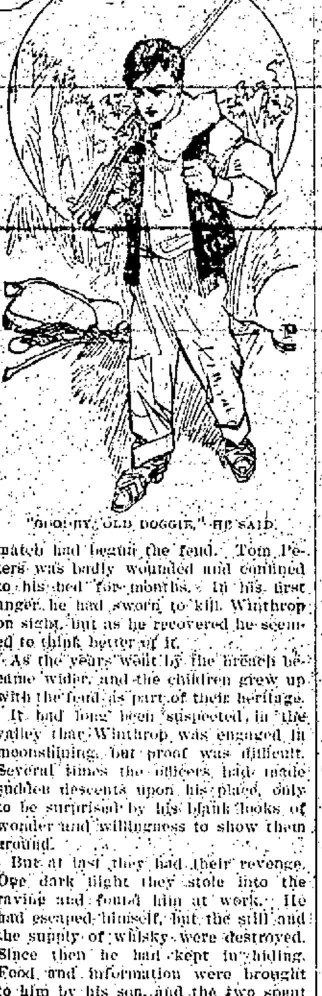
Then his mood changed. Letting his rifle fall upon the ground, he threw himself beside the dead body of his friend.

"Poor old Driver!" he sobbed. "Can't you speak ter me? Ain't you 'n' me goin' on any more hunts? Poor old doggie, poor old doggie!" For some time he lay there sobbing bitterly. Then he rose and began to scoop a hole in the loose sand. Then he lifted the dead body of his friend and laid it gently in its last resting place.

"Goodby, old doggie," he said as he turned away. "I wish you know what I'm going fer. You'd rest more easy."

He moved along slowly and cautiously and paused frequently to look around. Across wild ravines and up, up the narrow mountain path slowly and stealthily he moved, and never for a moment did the angry gleam leave his eyes or his mouth lose its resolute hardness.

On this side the range was wild and [illegible] the hardy mountaineers were far apart. Perched like an eagle's nest on a narrow shelf of rock and hidden from the valley below by a thick growth of chestnuts was the home of Tom Peters. His nearest neighbor was Jake Winthrop, who had built his cabin in the wildest part of a deep ravine three miles down the mountain. [illegible] these two men had been good friends, but that was years ago. A sudden quarrel at a shooting match had begun the feud. Tom Peters was badly wounded and confined to his bed for months. In his first anger he had sworn to kill Winthrop on sight, but as he recovered he seemed to think better of it.



"GOOD-BY, OLD DOGGIE," HE SAID.

As the years went by the breach became wider, and the children grew up with the feud as part of their heritage.

It had long been suspected in the valley that Winthrop was engaged in moonshining, but proof was difficult. Several times the officers had made sudden descents upon his place, only to be surprised by his blank looks of wonder and willingness to show them around.

But at last they had their revenge. One dark night they stole into the ravine and found him at work. He had escaped himself, but the still and the supply of whisky were destroyed. Since then he had kept in hiding. Food and information were brought to him by his son, and the two spent long hours in discussing plans of revenge. Both were fully convinced that Peters was the instigator of the raid. He had known of the existence of the still. Indeed, he had helped to make it many years before. He was familiar with the secret entrance to the ravine and knew all about Winthrop's habit of working at night. And only a few weeks before the boy had seen him in the settlement talking with one of the officers. No; there was no doubt who was the secret enemy!

As Bob Winthrop made his way up the mountain path his eyes grew more fierce and angry. He thought of his father hiding among the rocks, of the ruins of the still, of gentle old Driver buried in the gloomy depths of the ravine.

After a while he began to move more slowly and cautiously. At last he paused near a sharp turn in the path. Then he dropped upon his hands and knees and crawled stealthily around the turn. Before him was a sharp descent of a few rods and beyond this a dense fringe of chestnut trees. Above the trees was a column of black smoke.

"He's cert'nly ter home," he said, with a grim smile of satisfaction. "That smoke means dinner."

It took him but a few minutes to pass through the fringe of woods, and he paused in the shelter of a large clump of chinquapin bushes and glanced sharply around. No one was in sight, but the entire roof of the cabin was in a blaze, and smoke was coming thickly from the door and windows. Bob gazed at it curiously.

"Queer there ain't nobody 'roun'," he muttered.

"Mebbe they're in the cabin tryin' ter get things out. Well, hit's good time's any. I'll jes' wa'n him, an then hit'll be one or t'other."

He stepped from the bushes and gave a loud shout. Then he cocked his rifle and waited.

"Somebody mus' be ter home, or how'd the fire get started. They shorely wouldn' set hit on purpose." He gave another shout and moved slowly toward the cabin. A few moments and there came the frightened wail of an infant.

"A baby!" he cried wonderingly. "Why don't the fools bring hit out?" Then a terrible thought occurred to him. Perhaps they were all dead or away. For a moment he stood irresolute; then a quick flush of pity drove the anger from his face.

"I ain't fightin' babies!" And, dropping his rifle upon the ground, he sped toward the cabin. Without a moment's hesitation he dashed into the wall of smoke and flame. But only for an instant. The heat was too much for him, and he staggered out weakly and half blinded. A large spring of water bubbled up in front of the cabin, and the sight gave him a new idea. A quick bound took him into the spring, and a moment later he once more rushed into the smoke with the water streaming from his clothing. This time he remained longer. When he came out he carried a small bundle in his arms. But almost before he was beyond reach of the flames he stumbled and fell. After a moment he rose and staggered on a few steps and fell again. Before he had reached the place where he had left his rifle he had fallen three times. The [illegible]

At last the small bundle which [illegible] fallen upon the ground began to [illegible] A few feeble movements, and it crawled out and a thin wail [illegible] There were great [illegible] the boy was [illegible] for a moment and then [illegible] to the unconscious figure of the boy. After awhile it reached up and touched the blistered face. A shudder ran through the boy's frame, and he opened his eyes. Then he rose slowly to his feet.

"'Pears like I fainted," he said in a [illegible] only gals did that. But I reckon I'd better be gettin' home an' hev these burns looked after. 'Pears like they's considerble bad. Lucky I kept my eyes shet." A low wail at his feet drew his attention. "Yes, baby; I'm goin' ter take you 'long o' me," and the ghost of a smile flickered across his blackened face. "Seems like you sorter belong ter me now. I 'low your folks hev deserted you."

He reached down, but as his blistered flesh came in contact with the baby he drew back with a low cry of pain. Then, as though ashamed of his weakness, he picked up the baby and his rifle and walked quietly toward the woods. But his progress was slow.

At length he reached the sharp turn in the path. As he did so he fancied that he could hear some one coming up the mountain. A keen scrutiny and he stepped quickly from sight.

"It's him," he muttered fiercely. "Now we'll settle hit fer good an' all."

Moving back into the bushes, he laid the baby upon a bed of leaves. Then he returned and took up a position behind a rock.

The figure came on rapidly. When it was within hailing distance Bob stepped from his concealment.

"You, Tom Peters!" he called sharply. "Is your gun loaded?"

"Yes," in startled accents from below.

"Then aim 'n' fire! Quick!"

Almost with the words came the sharp report of a rifle, and a bullet whistled past. The boy laughed derisively.

"Now hit's my turn." And he brought his rifle into position and took deliberate aim. But even as he pulled the trigger his strength failed him. He staggered weakly for a moment and then sank upon the ground. The bullet flew wide of its mark.

Tom Peters came on deliberately. He was a large, powerful man, with a heavy beard and keen, restless eyes. When he reached the prostrate figure of the boy he gazed down at him regretfully.

"I didn't 'low ter kill him," he said, and there was real concern in his voice. "But hit all come so sudden I might have aimed closter'n I thought. Well, he brought hit on himse'f. But hit's queer he's so burned."

He kneeled down and examined the figure more closely.

"Hair 'n' clothes nigh burned off'n him," he said wonderingly, "an' face 'n' han's a solid blister. Well, he's cert'nly been where there's fire."

A quick glance around showed him the black smoke which was still floating above the chestnuts. He sprang to his feet with a low cry of dismay.

"So that's how come ye got burned!" he hissed. "Fired my cabin an' mebbe killed my family. You you scoundrel!" He raised his rifle and then lowered it with a bitter laugh. "Hit's lucky you're dead!"

A shadow fell across his path, and he looked up. Several vultures were circling about overhead. A quick shudder ran through his frame. At the same instant he was conscious of hurrying feet. A woman rushed past him sobbing wildly.

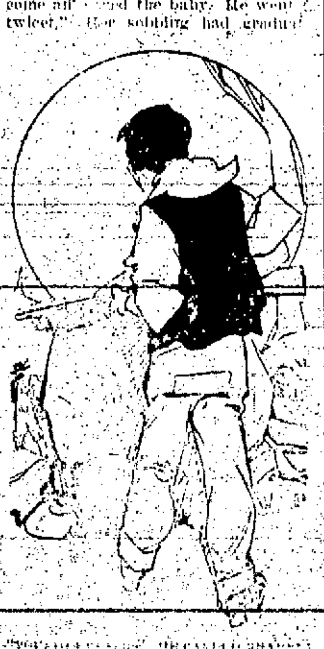
"My baby! Oh, where's my baby?" Then, catching sight of the prostrate figure, she threw herself upon it. "Oh, my boy, my boy!" she cried. "Thank God—thank God!"

"What's the matter, Allee?" the man asked sternly. "Are you crazy?"

"No, but hit's a wonder I'm not. Oh, Tom, hit was awful—awful!" And once more she began to sob wildly.

"What was awful?"

"The fire. I saw hit all. Me 'n' the children went roun' on t'other side the ravine fer fer berries. I 'lowed the baby 'd sleep till we got back. I'd wrapped hit up keerful. We seen the fire plain, but we couldn't get back. Hit's a long way roun' the ravine. Then I [illegible] fer he'p, an' the [illegible] come an' [illegible] the baby. He went [illegible] twice." Her sobbing had gradual[illegible]



[illegible] her bitter eyes.

"Where's my baby?" she asked wildly. A low cry from the [illegible] answered her. In a moment the boy was [illegible] and placed in her arms.

"An' [illegible] all them burns [illegible]" Tom Peters asked, a strange look in his face.

The woman nodded.

"I thought hit war an angel," she said simply, "sent fer answer my pra'r."

Unconsciously her hand began to stroke the boy's face. Either the pain or something in her touch seemed to arouse him. After a moment he opened his eyes and gazed at them curiously. Then he recognized Peters.

"Is your gun loaded?" he asked confusedly.

"No," and the strong voice trembled a little. "I 'low there won't be no more use fer guns atween us."

"But I [illegible]" And by a desperate effort the boy struggled to his feet. "I feel sorter queer, but I reckon I'll hold a gun. An' hit's time this quar'l war settled."

The man folded his arms.

"You'll shoot of you like ter," he said quietly, "but I'm through."

The boy's eyes blazed scornfully.

"So you're a cowa'd's, well's a spy 'n' dorg killer?" he taunted.

A quick flush passed over the man's face.

"I don't know what you mean by spy 'n' dorg killer," he said, "but Tom Peters ain't gen'rally spoke of as a coward."

"Didn' you bring the officers down on pap's still?" fiercely. "Didn' you kill my dorg? Ain't you been a sneakin' spy all 'long?"

"I never heered of the still bein' took till this mornin'," was the calm answer, "an' I ain't a man as kills dorgs. I seen a lot o' settlemint boys huntin' yesterdy, an' mebbe some o' them shot him." Then he added gently, "You 'n' me can't fight any more."

The fierce light died slowly from the boy's eyes.

"But I seen you talkin' with the officer down to the settlemint," he said doubtfully.

"He war askin' me 'bout a darky who used to work fer you all. He 'lowed on bribin' him, but I had no idee what 't war fer."

The baby began to coo softly, and the boy reached out to touch it. The poor blistered face could not smile, but the eyes had grown very soft and tender.

"Then there ain't no cause fer quar'l atween us," he said musingly. "I'm right glad. Pop thought a heap o' you. That's what made him so bitter. He 'lowed you war spyin' ag'in him."

"I'd ruther be frien's with your pap than with any man in the whole worl'," was the quick answer. "I'd 'a' made up long 'go, but I knew 't war no use. He war that bitter he'd 'a' shot me on sight."

A faint shadow across the sun made them look up. Far away in the sky and almost lost to view were several dark spots. They were the vultures. Even as they looked the spots disappeared.

The boy reached out his hand, and the man grasped it warmly.

His Position.

"Yassah! Yassah! Ho! on a min ute, if yo' please, sah. Dess lemme tell yo' how't is!" expostulated a colored citizen who was down on his back and being elaborately chastised by a larger and somewhat harder headed gentleman of his own race. "I'll pay yo' de money if yo' puts de argyment to me in dis mannah—yassah, pay yo' de money right now, widout no mo' o' dis yuh beatin' an' domineerin', but I wants it understood, sah, dat I isn't no ways 'thusiastic 'bout it. I bows to de indelible when I meet it, sah, but I keeps muh 'thusiasm to muhse'f—yassah, keeps it to muhse'f to de bitter end!"—Puck.

The Amateur Gunner.

'Tis now the hunter takes a gun
Into the marshy waste,
In quest of provender and fun
He goes with eager haste.

He wades knee deep in clinging mud
Where mirafles rarely float
Or braves the slow meandering flood
In an uncertain boat.

And when his homeward trip is made
He has a bunch that's nice,
For which he learns that he has paid
Three times the market price.
—Washington Star.

A Kind Parent.

Hank Stubbs—They say Mandy Summers hez eloped with thet city chap who's been hangin' round her so long.

Bige Miller—Is ol' man Summers chasin' 'em?

Hank Stubbs—Chasin' 'em! He lent 'em $20 to pay expenses!—Boston Herald.

Flippant.

"And can't you find a place for my love in your heart?"

"Not a corner. It's filled from cellar to attic, and I'm quite sure you couldn't expect me to acquire a lease of enlargement just to make room for you."—Minneapolis Journal.

Our Guests.

[illegible]
They stretch the friendly hand,
[illegible]
They view our western land.
[illegible]
They read us our [illegible]
Two people [illegible]
[illegible]
—[illegible]

A Melancholy Oversight.

"Poor Columbus died in poverty?" said the sympathetic citizen.

"It was [illegible]" answered the explorer. "Before he started in discovering America he neglected to make the proper [illegible] with publishers."—Washington Star.

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Deal

"That wealthy [illegible] has given his [illegible] a good known actress."

"Yes. He says his father taught him to hitch his wagon to a star."—New York Life.

Too Utterly Too Too.

[illegible]
Were paid to pay [illegible]
But they didn't [illegible]
Beer and whisky, which made
Those two footers too tight to foot.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Different Now.

Mathews—They say your grandfather was [illegible] a [illegible] explorer.

Travers—Yes, he was. Nearly everybody used to believe him.—Pick-Me-Up.

On the Sands of Time.

Lives of aviators remind us
That a man can take a fall
And, departing, leave behind him
Just an imprint, and that's all.
—Kansas City Times.

Trying It on Nan.

Nan—You look perfectly lovely in that gown.

Fan—Thanks. That's all I wanted to know. Fortunately I bought it on approval.—Chicago Tribune.

Outdone.

In silence now the polar bear
Must simply sit and sulk and scowl.
With such commotion in the air
What use is it for him to howl?
—Washington Star.

Another Way of Putting It.

Mrs. Hoyle—Do you think this hat makes me look older?

Mrs. Doyle—I don't think you make the hat look any younger.—New York Press.

The Football Optimist.

"To win all games," the captain said,
"We really ought to try,
And when we only tie a score
At least we score a tie."
—Minneapolis Journal.

Usually High.

Little Willie (reading)—Say, pa, what does "peace at any price" mean?

Pa—It invariably means peace at a high price, my son.—New York Life.

And Blubber.

If I had reached the pole and found
Tracks of some other lubber
I'd have sat down, as Peary did,
To eat whale meat—and blubber.
—Kansas City Times.

An Unpleasant Discovery.

"Don't you hate to find a worm when you're eating fruit?"

"Well, not so much as finding half a worm!"—Puck.

More Human Nature.

Said each north pole discoverer
To the other in the game,
"It's you for the Ananias club
And me for the hall of fame."
—Chicago News.

Straight Up.

The one
Place
Gence
Sinestr
Up at
[illegible]
M y
Pocket
Mutton
And
Mes
Eat on
The
Feed
Where
All Is
Sell
Becomes
Then
Look
Do o
This
—Houston Post.

What He Meant.

An Englishman was asked to speak at the Al Fresco Dining club. He arose, stuck his monocle on his eye and told this story:

"I was in Chicago at a dinnah, yet know," said he, "wheah they were to give a prize for the best story. One fellah got up and told a story and sat down. Another told another story and sat down, don't you know. Then they asked me to tell a story. I arose and began:

"'I am an Englishman with a sense of humor.'

"And to my amazement they gave me the prize before I could say another word. You see what I mean?"

Little Economies.

Economies are current which
Are even practised by the rich.
When if [illegible] recoup
From losses [illegible] which they're drawn
They very often feast upon
Terrapin soup.

The rich men only deign to sport
To take [illegible] when he is short
[illegible]
He often lives on frugal fare
And half [illegible] prepare
[illegible]
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

On the Contrary.

"Young man," said the nervous pedestrian, "do you not [illegible] that automobiles [illegible] to [illegible]"

"No," answered Mr. Chuggins, "I [illegible] Luna."—Washington Star.

The End.

"I understand, a writer by his marriage to a wealthy widow that Walter Farr, the [illegible], will retire from the stage?"

"Yes [illegible]"

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

At the Casino.

"She [illegible] rather waltz than eat."

"Well, she [illegible] of men who [illegible] than [illegible]"—Kansas City Journal.

Discovery.

No doubt [illegible] discovered how
The [illegible]
But [illegible] furthest bow
Distance [illegible]
—Denver Post.

A Suggestion.

"It's hard to keep the wolf from the door," said the poet.

"Why don't you read him some of your poetry through the keyhole?" inquired the cruel friend.—Pittsburg Post.

In Passing.

"I'm lonesome," said the piece of beef
To the price of the new silk gown.
"In my upward climb I see, with grief,
So few of you coming down!"
—Chicago Tribune.

The Drop From the Sublime.

"Well, no matter which of 'em discovered the pole, it was a magnificent undertaking."

"I just wonder if either of 'em was seasick."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Johnnie's Idea of It.

The foot that rocks the cradle
Is the foot that rules the spheres.
The hand that spanks the trousers
Is the hand we mostly fear.
—Los Angeles Express.

Just Possible.

"Man was made to mourn," quoted the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and woman was made to see that he does it."—New York Sun.

Why He Gave Up the Auto.

"I motored [illegible] but gave it up."
The [illegible] said.
"The [illegible] chased me in the rear,
The [illegible] in [illegible]"
—Boston Traveler.

The Cheapest.

"The best of girls is just refused me," groaned the simple one.

"Which proves," rejoined the cynic, "that the best is [illegible] in the end."—Princeton Tiger.

Limitation.

Man wants but little, so they say,
And this, its safe to pray for.
The shops won't let you get away
With more than you can pay for.
—Washington Star.

On Tap.

Hank Stubbs—My, but I'd like a souvenir of that north pole.

Bige Miller—Come over to my ice house an' I'll chip you off a piece.—Boston Herald.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; E. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—[illegible], Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Ames, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. R. Anderson, Clermont; A. G. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. B. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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Council—E. E. Heath, president; C. H. Bulver, secretary; J. W. Waite, [illegible] Workley, O. H. Denning, F. P. Sherbondie, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justice—R. G. Gleason.
Constable—U. H. Foote.
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Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. K. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rublin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., in Masonic Hall, Main street.
CHARLES W. MASSER, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WADE BURDICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible] CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] SWANSON, Scribe.

[illegible] Brown Hive, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] Hall Friday afternoon.
[illegible] ABBEY, Com.
[illegible] EAGAN, R. K.

[illegible] Smethport Branch, No. [illegible] every Tuesday evening in [illegible]
[illegible] WOLDGROVE, Pres.
[illegible] SPACHER, Sec'y.

[illegible] Chapter, No. [illegible] meets [illegible] Thursdays [illegible]
[illegible] BAXTER, W. M.
[illegible]

[illegible]

CHURCHES.

[illegible]

[illegible]

All Saints Memorial Chapel—[illegible]

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—[illegible]

Wesleyan Methodist Church—[illegible] services at the Baptist church [illegible] Sunday [illegible] p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills
FOR BACKACHE

IN A NOOSE.

Miss Nina's Desperate Resolve and the Way It Ended.

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY.

(Copyright, 190[illegible], by Associated Literary Press.)

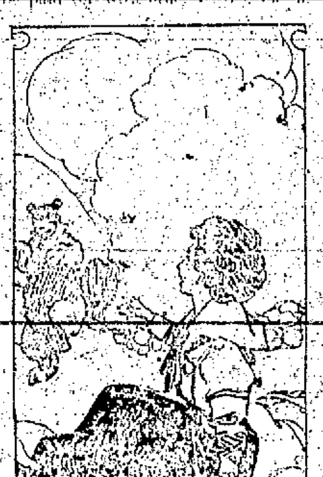
Things had gone wrong with at least one of the guests of the Mountain House. Miss Nina Hazlett had gone up there with her maiden aunt as chaperon, and they had scarcely got their things unpacked when that maiden aunt began to lecture her on the frivolity of [illegible].

Miss Nina had not flirted. She had simply let her eyes dwell for a moment on a good looking young man. Can't one sex look at the other sex without being made to toe the mark for so doing?

And then when the trunks had been unpacked, but not all the dresses yet hung up, the girl had gone walking by herself in the hotel grounds, and upon her return, bubbling over with enthusiasm, the maiden aunt had met her with the statement that she had done a highly improper thing and needn't be surprised if the other young ladies cut her dead.

Improper for a girl of nineteen to walk in the hotel grounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon to view the fountain and the wolf in a cave? Nonsense! When she could have returned the smile of the bandmaster, but made up a face at him instead!

And after dinner, because a young man and his sister sat opposite and because the young man instead of his sister remarked that it had been a glorious sunset, Nina's maiden aunt said that girls in her time kept their eyes on their plates when eating. Of course it had been a glorious sunset. Of course the sister would have said so had she not been too busy with her soup. Of course the young man knew that the girl he stared at would have to [illegible]



HE WAGGLED WHILE THE GIRL SCREAMED.

wasn't going to spread a pall over the table by saying that it had been a five cent sunset.

There was one more trial for the young girl that evening. She wanted to sit in a grotto and hear the fountain splash and the band play "A Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight." The [illegible] sented. They had been sitting ten minutes, however, when she declared that she smelled [illegible] and that the man in the next [illegible] it on a lamp [illegible] another [illegible] be catching [illegible] anyhow [illegible] while was a [illegible] going to [illegible] ized in washing [illegible] And the band —it was playing [illegible].

Miss Nina awoke next morning determined to be very good, but things began to happen again. She overheard her aunt telling them at the office to deliver all mail to her personally, and in her anger her eyes filled with tears and she jumped up and down. Her letters—her love letters—to go to her aunt first and perhaps be read by her! She would die first!

The girl had just composed herself when she received a telegram from Jimmie saying that he would be up on the afternoon train. Jimmie was Mr. James Tillinghast, to whom Miss Nina was so nearly engaged that they had discussed the question of whether they should keep three servants or four. The aunt was handed the telegram. She read and returned it with the observation that it was a wonder how he had allowed himself to be noosed.

Jimmie arrived. There was no one at the depot to meet him. At the hotel he had to wait thirty minutes before the answer to his card came back. The aunt greeted him effusively. That was reason enough why the niece should greet him coolly. Been noosed, had he? Been roped like a spring calf, caught on the fly before he had time to know his own mind! She would see about that! Of course Jimmie had wit enough to see that he had struck a snag of some sort, and he proposed a veranda promenade and explanations.

The aunt chimed in. But, looking him straight in the eye, the girl replied:

"Mr. Tillinghast, kindly excuse me. **Consider yourself unnoosed from this time on.**"

It was while the lover and the aunt were occupying chairs on the veranda and trying to explain matters that Miss Nina slipped out of the hotel and took the path past the wolf's den and up the mountain. She wanted to get off by herself and think and shed tears and—and—probably commit suicide. Yes, that would end all. The aunt would have to weep; Jimmie would go around wishing the noose was around his neck again, and the papers would publish her latest photograph and speak of the affair as a romance. Suicide by all means! One plunge from the precipice, 500 feet high, would do the trick.

Miss Nina had left the hotel half a mile behind and was surveying the country for suitable precipices when a sudden sight caused her to scream out.

Around a bend in the path came a big black bear. He halted at sight of the girl. She screamed. He was used to it. He belonged to an Italian stroller who danced him from one resort to another. He stood on his hind legs and waltzed while the girl screamed. He stood on his head and growled while she sank down in a heap and faintly called for help. She forgot that she had broken with Jimmie, and she called on him.

The bear's master was resting and eating lunch a hundred yards behind the bend. He heard no commotion, and he did not worry. When a young lady has made up her mind to commit suicide she should not be particular as to whether she leaps over a precipice or is devoured by a bear. But Miss Nina was inconsistent. She felt herself on the point of being devoured, and she kept calling for help. Indeed, she wanted to live just as long as that old fellow referred to in all well regulated family Bibles.

If a good looking girl in peril calls for her sweetheart long enough he is bound to come. In this case Jimmie had dropped the aunt as soon as he decently could and was taking a stroll in the forlorn hope that the niece might be met with outside. It was a [illegible] with a very fresh wink in his eye that said to him:

"She went off up that path, and she's probably expecting you."

Jimmie didn't exactly fly up the path until he heard faint calls for help. Then he was all running. As he came in sight of the bear and the girl he took in the peril. There was a dead limb almost under his feet, and he seized it and sailed in. The bear came down off his head and got to his four feet with promptness and dispatch. He had taken hundreds of licks from his master and the public, and he took some more now as being all in the day's work. Jimmie was still on the job when the Italian heard the rumpus and appeared on the scene.

"What a you do? Why you wanta kill my Joseph? He no fight. He no hurta nobody."

"My dear girl!" shouted Jimmie as he turned to Nina.

"Is it you—is it Jimmie?"

"Of course it is. Thank heaven I came in time!"

"Yes, he was getting ready to eat me up. Oh, how I screamed for my aunt!"

"For your aunt?"

"I mean for you! Oh, Jimmie!"

"Well?" he asked as he lifted her to her feet and threw a quarter to the Italian to pay the damages.

"Mr. Tillinghast," with sudden dignity, "I have released you from the noose. Pray excuse my emotion."

"And what in gats is all this talk about nooses?" he demanded.

"Why, auntie says that I have noosed you!"

"The spiteful woman! You haven't noosed me yet, but now is the time to do it. I love you, and I saved you from the bear. Don't leave room for me to jerk my head out. There—that's the proper noose, and we'll go back and hear the band play 'Where Is My Aunt Tonight?'"

How the Shortsighted See.

The shortsighted and those in possession of perfect sight look upon the world from totally different aspects. The latter see spaces between the clearly defined leaves of a tree and the light shining through these spaces; the former gaze at a soft, blurred mass with no spaces.

A shortsighted man gets quite used to addressing people who are apparently without eyes and nose, and out of doors faces at quite a short distance melt into the atmosphere and become simply a cloud. Looking down a brilliantly lighted street you would probably see a long procession of lamps twenty yards distant and each having a distinct flame, but your shortsighted friend would see a conglomeration of shining circles, shutting out the rest of the street. But, by way of compensation, color to the shortsighted becomes much softer and more beautiful. A coarse, red face appears to wear only a becoming blush and the sky seems nearer to a short than to the normal sighted person.—London Answers.

The Only Trouble.

"Miss Passay hasn't any beau at all, has she?"

"No; her past discourages suitors."

"Why, there's nothing the matter with her past, is there?"

"Nothing except that it's too long."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Reason For Blowing.

"Pop."

"Yes, my son."

"Why are the whales always blowing?"

"Oh, just because one of their ancestors swallowed Jonah, I suppose."—Yonkers Statesman.

A PIONEER AERONAUT

The Brave and Daring Frenchman Pilatre de Rozier.

TRAGIC END OF HIS CAREER.

He Was the First Aeronaut to Lose His Life From a Balloon, and He Was Dashed to Death With a Companion From a Height of 1,700 Feet.

Jean François Pilatre de Rozier, who was born at Metz in 1756 and who was killed, a martyr to his zeal, by a fall from his balloon at Boulogne, France, June 15, 1785, was the first aeronaut to lose his life in the dangerous work of mastering the air.

Pilatre de Rozier, who had made ascents in the Montgolfier balloon, determined to solve the question of balloons as [illegible] for carrying passengers and could think and dream of nothing but how he could fashion a machine that would carry him on an aerial voyage. When his balloon was finished he made some twenty-three ascents, nearly always alone, but occasionally accompanied by the Marquis d'Arlandes, a brave soldier and one who had faith in Pilatre's ideas. The balloon was always held captive by strong cords.

Whenever he went up there was a crowd to watch him. One day there was a thrilling moment. The balloon drifted toward some high trees, and it seemed inevitable that the tissues would be torn by the branches and Pilatre dashed to the ground. They saw the young man calmly throw a bundle of straw on his fire and [illegible] over it two small bottles of [illegible]. Instantly the huge bag [illegible] the balloon [illegible] the dangerous line of stout trees. [illegible] when he came down [illegible]

He now felt ready [illegible] that he would [illegible] the opportunity to test the [illegible] of his balloon in the following [illegible] Pilatre did [illegible]

The [illegible] was [illegible] Pilatre de Rozier drew a breath.

[illegible] in the presence of the Duchess de Polignac and [illegible] of the royal children. He then persuaded the Marquis d'Arlandes, who begged and asked to be allowed to accompany Pilatre. At length consent was obtained.

On Nov. 21, 1783, Pilatre and the marquis made an ascent from the gardens of the chateau de la Muette, in the [illegible]. They sailed safely across the Seine, over the Hospital [illegible], over the Military school and landed about five miles from Paris. Their return was greeted with wild enthusiasm.

The [illegible] but Pilatre had to go first to his house and get a [illegible] the [illegible] of their coming down. When [illegible]

Pilatre now announced that he would cross the Channel from Boulogne to England. A wealthy Frenchman advanced the money to construct an improved machine that he was certain could stay in the air as long as necessary. This new invention was a balloon [illegible] It was a cylinder by which he expected to rarefy the air contained in it so that he could either ascend or descend easily and so reach currents of air that would take him in any desired direction.

It was five months before there came a day suitable for making the aerial trip. A physician who loved adventure and believed in the success of the experiment went with him from Boulogne.

They cut the cords that held the balloon at 7 o'clock in the morning. The ascent was majestic, and when at a height of 700 feet the balloon swept into a current of air that took it toward the channel. Suddenly a cross current swept it back.

Pilatre hastened to let some cold air into the cylinder and in some way made a rent in the balloon. They were 1,700 feet high, and instantly they were dashed to the earth, mangled and crushed frightfully.

France still remembers his enthusiastic faith in his scientific efforts, and in many places are memorials and inscriptions that perpetuate his fame.—Boston Globe.

The Dental Ornaments.

Visitor (passing through dining room with little Tommy, discovers mince pie on sideboard)—Heigho, but that's a fine pie! Who made it?

Tommy—Gran'ma; she always makes the pies.

Visitor—Does she, indeed? Well, I'd like to get my teeth into that one.

Tommy—You would, eh? Well, gran'ma's got ahead of you. Don't you see the prints of her'n all around the edges?—Boston Courier.

Trespassing.

"You accuse this aviator of trespassing in your garden?"

"Yes, judge. I caught him among my air currents."—New York Herald.

Wind puffs up empty bladders, opinion fools.—Socrates.

'TWIXT MAID AND MISTRESS.

The Event That Brought a Love Affair to Its Climax.

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

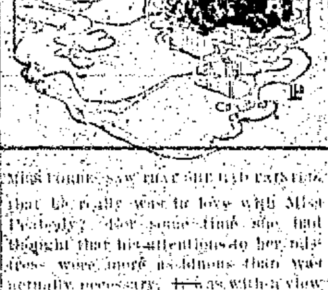
[Copyright, 190[illegible], by Associated Literary Press.]

Maude Forbes, maid to Miss Ann Peabody, felt her heart thrill as she glanced at the bulky figure of the big chauffeur beside her.

John Winthrope was a well built man. Tall and handsome, with the muscles of an athlete, he was enough to make the heart of an impressionable girl palpitate abnormally. And when a pretty girl like Miss Forbes was really in love with him, then his proximity was sufficient to bring blushes of delight. Winthrope's one great fault in Miss Forbes' eyes was his innate bashfulness.

"Do you know," she whispered confidently in his ear, "I believe that you are in love with Miss Peabody."

Winthrope's face turned red under her twinkling gaze; but, although Miss Forbes was apparently greatly delighted at the result of her words, she was secretly dismayed. Was it possible that he really was in love with Miss Peabody? For some time she had thought that his attentions to her mistress were more assiduous than was actually necessary. It was with a view to finding out his real state of feeling that she had made the suggestion as to his love affair.



MISS FORBES SAW THAT SHE HAD FAINTED.

"Of course I'm not," declared Winthrope savagely as he jerked the steering wheel of the car.

"Oh, you don't need to say that," replied Miss Forbes. "I'm not jealous any. I'm just glad about your affinity. You might confide in me. We're good friends, aren't we?"

"Yes; good friends," Winthrope answered shortly.

Again Miss Forbes felt a sinking at the heart. So they were nothing more than friends!

"Of course," she went on, "it does seem rather presumptuous of you to aspire so high, but stranger things have happened. [illegible] that is, it has seemed to me that she has looked on you and talked to you as if she were interested. Naturally I wish you all the luck in the world. I—I hope you'll succeed."

"Aw," growled Winthrope. "I—" But the rest of his sentence was lost in the grinding of the gears as he viciously pulled the car to a stop. Miss Peabody was waiting for them in front of a department store.

"I'll sit in front with John," Miss Peabody announced briskly as the car drew up. "I want him to give me a final lesson in driving the car."

As Miss Forbes reluctantly climbed from her seat in front and made her way into the tonneau she felt a distinct pang of jealousy. To her distorted vision it seemed that Winthrope gladly welcomed the change. To her it appeared that his hand rested almost too caressingly on Miss Peabody's hand as he aided her in guiding the huge car through the streets; that his glance was almost too noticeably tender as he whispered his instructions to her. Miss Forbes sighed.

The car sped through the streets and in a short time reached the countryside. Miss Peabody's fresh laugh rang out as they raced along. She seemed to be enjoying herself hugely. Miss Forbes wished that she were having so good a time.

They had reached a broad country road, and Winthrope had practically resigned control of the machine to Miss Peabody. The road made a sharp turn, and as the automobile raced around the curve Miss Forbes saw a temporary bridge spanning a stream a short distance to the side of the spot where the old bridge had formerly stood. The temporary bridge was a frail structure with no side rails.

Instinctively Miss Forbes felt disaster coming her way. She closed her eyes and heard Winthrope call to Miss Peabody:

"To the right, quick!" he cried.

Miss Forbes opened her eyes. Perhaps Winthrope's cool head would **save them, after all. She saw Miss Peabody drop the steering wheel and** throw her arms about Winthrope's neck. Winthrope tried desperately to disengage her hands and to reach the wheel, but without avail. Miss Forbes saw that the car was headed for the river, and again she closed her eyes.

In a moment the car seemed to leave the earth and soar into the air. Then came the sound of a huge splash as it struck the water. Icy cold water enveloped Miss Forbes.

To Miss Forbes' surprise she did not lose consciousness. She fought desperately to reach the surface, and as she fought she wondered, oddly enough, what Winthrope and Miss Peabody were doing. She wondered if Miss Peabody still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and even then she felt a pang of jealousy.

Finally Miss Forbes got her head above water, and then, to her further surprise, she did not sink. In a moment more she realized that she was standing on a seat in the tonneau and that her head was above water. She glanced about. In front of her were Winthrope and Miss Peabody. The latter still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and Miss Forbes saw that she had fainted.

Winthrope caught sight of the girl, and she was sure that a flash of joy swept across his face. "But of course he'd be glad anybody wasn't drowned," she told herself.

"Can you wait until I take Miss Peabody to the shore?" Winthrope cried.

Miss Forbes nodded. She watched him strike out with strong, sturdy strokes, and her heart thrilled at the sight. Well might Miss Peabody or any one else be proud of such a man. In a short time Winthrope had reached the shore and deposited the still form of Miss Peabody on the ground. Then he plunged into the water.

"You aren't frightened, are you?" Winthrope asked as he neared Miss Forbes.

"Not at all."

Miss Forbes noticed that the man's face was thin and drawn. His hands trembled as he caught her from the seat.

When [illegible] reached the shore Miss Forbes' eyes fell upon her mistress. Miss Peabody watched her face [illegible]. Her eyes fell upon Winthrope. She extended her hands toward him.

"My hero!" she murmured softly.

Resolutely Miss Forbes turned her eyes away, although her heart was thumping painfully. She caught sight of Winthrope staggering toward her. His face [illegible] and he seemed [illegible] wholly [illegible]. Without [illegible] Miss Peabody he [illegible] Miss Forbes and [illegible] both of his.

"My dear, my dear!" he murmured.

Miss Peabody caught her breath quickly. She looked [illegible] at her mistress and saw the latter, with a hurt look in her eyes, turn away. Then slowly the maid leaned over and kissed Winthrope.

The Social Life of Vienna.

The Viennese have for generations been famed for their hospitality and cheerfulness. Stress and strain, agony and pain, are not characteristic of the temperament, nature and habits of the Viennese. Life in Vienna has much of the German phlegmatic-Dutch plus considerable Parisian elegance, minus the French fussiness in etiquette and manners. Like all Europeans, they love the café life. The whole family goes out after the day's labor. It interests the traveler considerably to study the various types of this European café existence. In Paris the keynote seems to be display, swell, smart appearance. In Vienna good natured, happy sociability after the day's toil prevails. The family comes much more into view in Vienna than in [illegible] Paris the [illegible] par excellence of dazzling social events. As the Austrians take things calmly, a certain levity, charm and restfulness mark their public and social life. It is a people that would for its own welfare need to study somewhat the strenuous life if the lesson of strenuousness could be learned for good and not to the destruction of that amiable, heady, easy spirit for which the Austrians are known and the Viennese distinctively.—Vienna Letter in Omaha Bee.

Holmes the Man.

As a doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes never won a large practice, for he not only collected a volume of poetry from time to time, but smiled when the door was opened and made jokes upon the staircase. When some one asked him what part of anatomy he liked best he answered: "The bones. They are cleanest." The answer shows us the "plain little dapper man," who could never bear the sights of a sickroom, who laughed to relieve the tension, who would run away when a rabbit was to be chloroformed, who was clean and scrupulous in all respects and inclined as a young man to satirize the world with a somewhat acrid humor. Two friends have put together a picture of him: "A small, compact little man, buzzing about like a bee or fluttering like a humming bird, exceedingly difficult to catch unless he be really wanted for some kind act, and then you are sure of him." The other adds that he has a "powerful jaw and a thick, strong under lip that gives decision to his look, with a dash of portliness. In conversation he is animated and cordial, sharp, too, taking the words out of one's mouth."—London Times.

Illogical.

Blobbs—A woman is always illogical.

Slobbs—Of course she is. A woman will always expect you to remember her birthday, but never her age.—Philadelphia Record.

THE RIDDLE OF SLEEP

A Mystery That the Mind of Man Is Unable to Penetrate.

THE CAVERN OF MORPHEUS.

It Is Pitch Black as Far as Human Understanding Goes, For We Know No More About It Than We Do About Its Twin Mystery, Death.

When all is written, how little we know of sleep! It is a closing of the eyes, a disappearance, a wondering return. In heavy slumber, in dreamless dead rest, in horrid nightmare or in ecstasies of [illegible] fancies the eyes are blinded, the body is abandoned, while the inner essence is we know not where. We have no other knowledge of sleep than we have of death. In delirium or coma or trance, no less than in normal sleep and in dissolution, the soul is gone. In these it returns, in that it does not come again, or so we ignorantly think.

Yet when I reflect on my death I forget that I have encountered it many times already and find myself none the worse. I forget that I sleep. The fly has no shorter existence than man's. We bustle about for a few years with [illegible] importance, as [illegible] buzz at the window pane. They, too, may imagine themselves of infinite moment in this universe we share with them. But this is to take an account of the prognostics of sleep. There is something hidden, something secret, some unfathomed mystery whose presence we feel, but cannot verify; some [illegible] thought insistently moving in our hearts, some phosphorescence that glows we know not where through our shadowy [illegible].

Neither sleep itself nor half its promises nor [illegible] have been plumbed. It is the mother of superstitions and of miracles. In dreams we may seek [illegible]. Visions in the night are not all hallucinations; voices in the night are not all mocking. There is a prophet dwells within the mind, not of the actual, but deeper, dweller in obscurity.

The [illegible] of the holy [illegible]. The brain is [illegible] and untrustworthy, a [illegible] Strike it a blow, [illegible] four years and it will repeat the [illegible] and will [illegible] no account of the [illegible] It knows, it has recorded. [illegible] And in [illegible] of hypnotic trance, when that wonderful ruler is released from the prison of the body, it can speak through the [illegible] and tell of things that himself could not know because [illegible] The ruler is [illegible] asleep [illegible] in death is it dead? Through all time the soul has been our sphinx, which we have interrogated in vain. It joins not in our laughter nor our woes. We have [illegible] it with fine [illegible] knowledge and wisdom and sorrow. It has asked us but one question, nor from the days of [illegible] until today have we answered it fully, so that we die of our [illegible] living in [illegible] when we end our days, [illegible] the prescience behind the veil. Not in normal wakefulness at least will it answer our queries, but in [illegible] sometimes it will speak. And it may possibly be that at last, after all these centuries, we are learning how to question it, and in hypnotic trance and in the fearful law of suggestion are discovering somewhat of its mystery and how to employ its force for our worldly good. Yet to its essential secret we are no closer than our forefathers were.

We may define disease and nightmare, coma and swoon and trance, with what terms we will, search their physical reasons and learn to guide and tame, yet we know no more of them than of electricity. We only begin to suspect that telepathy and clairvoyance and occult forces of the soul are not superstitious fancies, and we may even empirically classify and study and direct them. Yet the soul itself is no nearer our inquisition.

Though we should know of its reality, though our finite minds should fathom the infinite, of what benefit would it be? Would it modify our beliefs or our hopes or our faiths? Would it declare one action in our passionate lives? There would be no change in human nature and no reforms of the world. We are the children of our fathers, and our children will tread the prehistoric paths. Dreams are our life, whether we wake or sleep. We drowse through existence, awaking and dying and being reborn daily, ever [illegible] and unpuzzled, and our thousand slumberous deaths we call restorative sleep—sleep that restores our physical being, building up where we have torn down, recreating what we destroy.

Black—pitch black, indeed—is the cavern of Morpheus. Faith peoples it with varied legions and builds [illegible] chaos into myriad forms. Nightly we enter it and drain the Lethean air of forget, and daily we return with [illegible] budding of dreams that we not dreamed, and finally we enter the last time and drain somewhat more deeply the essence of [illegible], and awake no more and no more turn to the autumn dyed skies of dawn. And yet we shall dream.—[illegible]lantic Monthly.

TEACHERS INSTITUTE.

Proceedings of Thursday and Friday of Last Week.

Thursday Morning.

On Thursday morning the Rev. Hopkins of the Hazelhurst Methodist Episcopal church conducted devotional exercises.

Dr. Fess in his talks on Jefferson the representative of personal liberty, and Hamilton the representative of concentrated authority held the attention of the teachers and aroused their interest in history from a new standpoint. This morning they were anxiously awaiting his discussion of Washington the moulder of the two, i.e. liberty vs. power. His purpose was not to discuss Washington as a great general, nor as a great citizen, nor as a great statesman, only, but as the moulder of American political policies. His first great achievement was the throttling of the movement of secession in the State of Franklin before the birth of the nation. His great genius was in the control of men. His control of the constitutional convention saved the nation. During all the storming sessions of that convention Washington made but one formal speech and by his wondrous influence prevented an adjournment.

His third great achievement was the holding of Jefferson and Hamilton in his cabinet until the opposing principles represented by each are firmly imbedded in the foundation of the government.

At 11 o'clock a. m. the Institute again divided into sections and work suitable to the various departments was presented.

The high school teachers met in the school building to listen to Dr. Fess and to instruction in penmanship by Prof. Lester. Dr. Corson addressed the grammar and intermediate grade teachers.

Mrs. Olcott continued her work on reading before the primary teachers, conducting another model class. Mrs. Olcott believes in beginning writing early in the first year.

This was a period thoroughly enjoyed by all the teachers and by the little ones from the [illegible] school who composed the model class.

At the meeting of the [illegible] Association the following officers were elected:

President, [illegible] F. D. [illegible]
Vice President, [illegible] D. Kelsey
Vice President, [illegible] James Bray
Secretary, [illegible] W. F. Specht
Treasurer, [illegible] John Clark

[illegible] carried out.

Agriculture, by A. T. [illegible], of Wetmore township.

Manual Training, by Dr. Clark of Smethport and D. E. Kane of Hamlin.

Domestic Science, by Supt. McCleary of the Kane schools.

Today the directors were addressed by Dr. Fess on the subject of History.

The Palmer system of writing was presented to the directors by Prof. Lester who showed numerous samples of work done by pupils who use this system.

The attendance of directors was unusually large and the interest manifested in the discussions promises well for the interests of the schools of the county.

Dr. Fess addressed the high school teachers on the subject of History in a general way. At one time the ethical event is prominent, at another the civic, and at still other times the personal. Take up the leading characters in history: teach the *personal element*, this is life, touching upon life. Dealing wholly with dead facts cannot make the lesson interesting. The personal element at once stirs the interest of the pupils.

Prof. Lester gave the teachers an excellent talk on penmanship, which was followed by practical application of his methods.

Thursday Afternoon.

Prof. Yetter occupied the first period instructing in music.

Dr. Fess followed this with his remarkable address on "A Struggle in Congress." This address is one that is hard to describe. It was a most masterful exposition of the famous Webster-Hayne debate. The teachers learned with regret that this was to be the last talk by Dr. Fess before the Institute. His instruction has been most helpful and of a character very unusual.

Before recess Supt. Bayle announced that the State Teachers' Association will meet this year at Erie, Pa., from June 29th to July 1st. He urged that McKean county be largely represented.

A session of the McKean County Teachers' Association was held this afternoon. The following officers were elected: *President, J. F. Conrad* of Wetmore township; secy-treas., P. J. Lent of Mt. Jewett. The president will appoint two vice presidents for the coming year who will be in charge of the two Association meetings which will be held this year.

After recess to-day the Institute enjoyed a delightful vocal solo by Miss Irma Wells of Smethport.

Mrs. Olcott introduced her subject of Reading by appealing to the teachers to take home, assimilate, and use the beautiful and helpful things received weekly.

Mrs. Olcott's talk was full of good suggestions for the teacher of reading, the main theme being to have the pupil feel the thought of the author and to read behind the words.

Thursday Evening.

The Sterling Jubilee Singers furnished entertainment for the evening.

Friday Morning.

After a sacred song led by Prof. Yetter, Supt. Bayle conducted devotional exercises.

During the next period Prof. Yetter reviewed all his work in music. The music was an especially pleasing and helpful feature of the Institute. Prof. Yetter will always be remembered by the teachers for this week of pleasure and profit.

Mrs. Olcott made her final talk. Continuing her instruction she introduced several stories. Mrs. Olcott received the highest compliment that can come to a teacher. By unanimous consent she was asked to return next year and continue her excellent instructions. She has consented to return.

At this time the president of the McKean County Teachers' Association reported the appointment of the following vice presidents: Prof. F. A. Burkenstock of Port Allegany and Geo. B. Whitehill of Derrick City. The vice presidents will arrange for the holding of the two meetings of the association this year.

The announcement was made that the first local institute for Hamlin township and Mt. Jewett combined will be held at Mt. Jewett on the first Saturday of February.

Referring to the report attendance announced on Tuesday, we can at this time state that later enrollment has changed the per cent. of attendance of the following districts: Kane, 99 per cent.; each of the following, Lafayette, Smethport and Wetmore, 100 per cent.

Dr. Corson next made his closing address. He cited the effect of Garfield's address at Chicago nominating Mr. Sherman for the presidency which resulted in his own nomination.

At 11:30 the Institute adjourned. It is the verdict of the teachers that this was the best Institute ever held in the county. Whether or not this is [illegible] they are not able to say, but we can say that [illegible] Supt. Bayle for [illegible]

Personal Mention.

Mrs. [illegible]

Rev. James McGowan and [illegible] called to Kane Sunday.

Miss Margaret Knapp was home from Rochester over Sunday.

F. M. Mattison of Colegrove was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

Miss Alma Johnson of Port Allegany visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Zaner of St. Marys were Smethport visitors yesterday.

R. E. Burdick and family automobiled to Youngsville, Pa., Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bartlett of Colegrove were the guests of C. C. Gallup Monday.

F. J. Shattuck of Einesville, Pa., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Harry L. Backus.

Samuel E. Bell returned home last night from an extended business trip in the West.

Miss Belva Gerritt returned to-day from a week's visit with friends in Indiana, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus were Bradford visitors the latter part of last week.

Mrs. G. L. Davis of Colegrove was visiting friends in Smethport and Comes Station the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Allen Park was called to Ambridge, Pa., Saturday on account of the illness of her sister, Miss Doloris Doyle.

Mr. and Mrs. William McDade and three-year-old son of Selbyville, W. Va., are visiting friends in Smethport and vicinity.

Miss Katherine Morey left this morning for Gold, Pa., where she will act as bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Mable Williams.

Mrs. S. S. Procin and daughter, Alice, arrived home last Friday after an extended visit with relatives and friends at Brockport, Falls Creek and Hazen, Pa.

T. H. Garrity, who used to be connected with the Smethport Extract Co., now superintendent of the Goodyear Lumber Co. at Medix Run, Pa., was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Irma Wells who was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells, the latter part of last week returned to her studies at Darlington Seminary, West Chester, Pa., Monday.

D. A. Ropp, who has been employed as an expert Linotype operator in this office for the past two months, returned to his home in York, Pa., on Monday. Mr. Ropp thoroughly understands his business and is a most genial companion and workman. The Miner is indebted to him for helping us out in a time of need and he will always be welcome at this office.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,
State Highway Department,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department of Pennsylvania, under the Act of Assembly approved May 1st, 1905, for the construction of 7,000 feet of road, extending from the end of the present improved road (Station 125x00 to Station 195x00,) in Foster Township, in the county of McKean. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the county commissioners, Smethport, and at the office of the State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Bidding blanks will be furnished by the State Highway Department upon request. This must be endorsed "Proposals for RECONSTRUCTION OF ROAD IN FOSTER TOWNSHIP, McKEAN COUNTY," and received at the office of the State Highway Department not later than Nov. 22, 1909, and will be publicly opened at 10 a. m. the following day.

JOSEPH W. HUNTER,
State Highway Commissioner.

Horses For Sale.

One pair horses weighing 2200 pounds.
One pair horses weighing 2000 pounds.
One pair horses weighing 1950 pounds.

Will sell separate. Also 10 set second hand single and double light driving harness at Palmer's livery.

A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 10, '09.

For Sale.

House and lot on Cemetery street, belonging to Mrs. F. H. Freeman. For particulars inquire of

RALPH E. BURDICK.

A Flat For Rent.

Inquire at J. C. Hamlin's hardware store.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 22, February Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, [illegible]

If you have noticed symptoms of kidney trouble do not delay in taking the most reliable and dependable remedy possible, such as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. These wonderful pills are being used with great satisfaction by thousands of people. Try DeWitt's Kidney Pills today. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, and F. H. Reed, Clermont.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 10, June Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Wm. H. Snapp did on the 22nd day of February, 1909 prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ann Snapp.

We therefore command you, the said Ann Snapp, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Wm. H. Snapp and show cause, if any you have, why the said Wm. H. Snapp, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 17, 1909.
F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 121, February Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Walter M. Reed did, on the 21st of January 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ethel S. Reed.

We therefore command you, the said Ethel S. Reed, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Walter M. Reed and show cause, if any you have, why the said Walter M. Reed, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 17, 1909.
[illegible] Attorney for Libellant.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 25, December Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, [illegible]

BUYING
WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret? that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without them—it's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON

when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE

is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
32-34 Main Street,
BRADFORD, PA.

EDGAR W. STRONG

Are You Going to Put in
THAT BATH ROOM?

Better
DO IT NOW.

Let me give you an estimation of cost. You will be pleased at the low price. I can save you good money.

Estimates on Fixtures Cheerfully Furnished.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
Lath and Shingles
General Planing Mill Work

H. C. BEMIS,
Bradford, Penna.

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 402

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
COUGH SYRUP

Professional Cards

Attorneys.

[illegible] Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

W. [illegible]
ATTY-AT-LAW.
Grange Bank bldg. SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All business given careful attention.
Backus Building, opposite Court House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burr Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Pennington,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 44 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. [illegible] Hamilton Block, [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

DR. [illegible]
DENTIST
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, PA.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Props.
F. I. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

[illegible] CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. M. COLEGROVE
COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT PENNA.
Office at residence, 400 W. King St.

The Finest Food
The Sea Produces

There's a world of difference in codfish.

Some are coarse-fibred. Their meat is strong-tasting. They are not the kind you will like.

A few are fine-grained and choice. Their meat is sweet-flavored. The flesh of these fish is the finest food the sea produces.

These are the cod—and the only kind—which we use in making **Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.**

BEARDSLEY'S
TRADE
SHREDDED
MARK
CODFISH

The Sweet-Flavored Fish

All the seas in the universe can supply but a limited quantity of the choice cod we demand.

So the price is naturally high. But we gladly pay it. For we want to give you a food you will relish.

Our cod are the product of Northern waters. The fish which feed here are the finest that come out of the deep.

And of these prime fish we select only the fattest and plumpest. Each fish is examined three times.

Then we take only the best part of each fish—the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Ready to Cook

We prepare this dainty meat all ready for you to cook.

BEARDSLEY'S
SHREDDED
CODFISH
READY IN 10 MINUTES
NOT [illegible] IT
J. W. [illegible] SONS
NEW YORK
THERE IS BUT ONE
BEARDSLEY'S
THAT'S
BEARDSLEY'S

THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND

Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

Our process is the invention of Major Beardsley. Our wonderful Shredding Machines are patented. They take out all the bones. And they separate all the fibres—make the meat fine and fluffy and dainty—easy to cook.

This choice fish meat is sealed air-tight in packages lined with wax paper. We use no preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea salt.

We go to infinite pains in making Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

We do it to give you a food you will want again and again.

Yet our costly care doesn't add to the price you pay.

A package makes a full meal for five. And the cost is only 10 cents.

Your Grocer Will Give You Our Book

Your grocer will give you our book of new recipes with the first package you order.

Please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band.

There is other codfish in packages. But Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. This is the kind you will like.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons
474-478 Greenwich St., New York

Some of Our Other Pure Food Products:
Acme Sliced Bacon; Acme Peanut Butter; Star Brand Boneless Herring

Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, and F. H. Reed, Clermont.